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DIARY
OF
WILLIAM OWEN

From November 10, 1824, to
April 20, 1825

EDITED BY

JOEL W. HIATT

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PREFACE.

The manuscript of this diary of William Owen has remained in the hands of his only daughter—formerly Mary Francis Owen, now Mrs. Joel W. Hiatt—for many years and its existence, save to a few, has been unknown. It is fragmentary in form. It is possibly the close of a journal which had been kept for years before. Its first sentence in the original is an incomplete one, showing that there was an antecedent portion. The picture of the times is so graphic than the Indiana Historical Society publishes it, on account of its historical value. Mr. Owen was 22 years old at the time of its composition.

William Owen was the second of four sons born to Robert and Ann Caroline Owen, of Scotland. Their names were Robert Dale, William, David Dale, and Richard. Three of them, Robert Dale, David Dale and Richard are known where ever the sun shines on the world of literature or science. William, who, because of habit or for his own amusement, wrote this diary is not known to fame. He was the second son, Robert Dale being his senior by one year. He was born in Scotland in 1802. His father, Robert Owen, was one of the most successful cotton manufacturers of the United Kingdom. His last factory was situated in New Lanark, on the Clyde, in Scotland. It had been built by David Dale, the maternal grandfather of William Owen, and had been purchased of him by Robert Owen and associated capitalists.

David Dale had occupied an exalted position in the business portion of Scotland by reason of his sagacity, his wealth and his high moral qualities. His factory operatives were distinctly better off morally and physically than the most of those in the United Kingdom.

When Robert Owen bought this establishment it was his ambition to make it the model in all the world as regards the physical, moral and intellectual condition of its operatives. To this end he bent all the energies of his

great executive abilities. New Lanark became the place to which the feet of philanthropists of the world were turned. The number of visitors from 1815 to 1825, the year in which Robert Owen bought the village and lands of New Harmony, Ind., according to the register at New Lanark, was nearly 20,000. It was in such an atmosphere that the first years of William Owen's life were spent. The spirit of the place was one of intense business activity, rigid system and all pervading benevolence. His education up to the age of 15 years was conducted by private instructors.

At the age of 15 he, with his brother Robert Dale, was sent to one of the most unique institutions of learning in the world, the college of M. deFellenberg, at Hofwyl, in Switzerland. The instruction was under the most eminent professors and embraced all the branches of learning, but its great peculiarity lay in the spirit which pervaded the place and its mode of regulating the entire student life. The professors exercised no authority outside the class room. The discipline was committed to the student body who chose from their number their own rulers and who made all laws for their government, subject only to the veto of Von Fellenberg, a power which he rarely exercised.

Princes and impecunious students stood on terms of perfect equality. Those became rulers in the student body who were thought to be best fitted for such positions, regardless of the rank of their parents. The ideal which this body placed before itself was perfect manliness and uprightness of character, coupled with strict attention to their duties. What a fine training for a citizen of a republic!

William Owen completed the course here in three years, when it is supposed he returned to New Lanark to engage in its activities. Nothing is known of his life between his graduation at Hofwyl and the commencement of this diary in 1824.

His father was coming to this country to inspect the property of Rappites at Harmony, Ind., with a view to its purchase and to the establishment of a community there in which he hoped not only to duplicate the great good that he had accomplished at New Lanark, but to greatly improve on the happy conditions which he had established there. He chose William Owen to accompany him and it is an account of that journey which is given in the accompanying narrative. This is not the place to discuss the philosophy of Robert Owen or the reasons for his failure to realize his cherished ideals. They were noble; and his sons having been reared amid the benign influences of New Lanark, and having witnessed the great good that he accomplished there were in hearty sympathy with his plans. It may not be amiss to invite the attention of the reader to the reflections of Mr. Owen on the subject of a community in the latter portion of his journal. They evince rare wisdom in one so young.

When Robert Owen arrived in New Harmony, after having returned to England, William Owen assumed for a short time the editorial care of the New Harmony Gazette, a paper which they established in 1825. Soon, however, he relinquished that to take charge of the business interests of the family. He superintended the conduct of a general store which had been acquired from the Rapps. From that time on his life was given to business. He helped to establish the Posey County Agricultural Society. It was designed to stimulate by competition the production of the best in that line. He organized the Thespian Society for the production of plays. His activities were incessant and unwearied in all directions that promised to promote the happiness and welfare of the people. In 1835 he was an incorporator of a proposed Manual Labor College. In 1834 he was chosen by the Evansville Branch as Director of the State Bank of Indiana. Dr. Schneck says of him in this connection: "And, indeed, he was always selected to make out the yearly exhibit of their financial condition."

His activities were not confined to the humdrum of personal business but he extended his investigations to the domain of national finance. As showing his erudition in this field I produce an autograph letter addressed to him by James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, then a leading member of the U. S. Senate.

Washington, 22 February, 1842.

"Dear Sir:

I have been honored by the receipt of your letter of the 27 ultimo accompanied by your plan of an Exchequer. You will perceive from the reports of the Committees of the Senate and the House that they have adopted some of its principal features. What may be the result, it is not possible for me to predict; but for myself I feel strongly disinclined to authorize this Government to issue any paper currency intended for circulation or to deal in the exchanges of individuals, no matter what restrictions may be imposed by law to prevent the abuse of the power. I entertain strong doubts both of the constitutionality and expediency of any such measures.

Whilst I say this, however, I must do you the justice to declare that in my humble judgment, your plan evinces a thorough acquaintance with the subject and it is developed with clearness and force."

Yours respectfully,
JAMES BUCHANAN.

WILLIAM OWEN, ESQ.

From the editorial writings in the Gazette, from fugitive scraps of poetry which he left, and from two Fourth of July orations which he delivered in New Harmony it may be justly concluded that his literary abilities were of a high order and that, had he chosen that sphere of life, he would have shone with as much brilliancy as did his brother Robert Dale Owen. His oration on the Fourth of July, 1835, is especially rich in exalted, generous sentiment expressed in noble and commanding diction.

Mr. Owen died in New Harmony in 1842, at the age of 40 years.

JOEL W. HIATT.

New Harmony, Ind., January 16, 1896.

DIARY OF WILLIAM OWEN.

Wednesday 10th November, 1824.

We sailed from one of the wharfs on the North River. Opposite to us was Hoboken, a small village. Having the tide in our favor, we sailed on at 10 or 12 knots per hour. The banks of the Hudson are at first rather flat, with small heights on which houses are prettily scattered.

After some time we passed the spot where the river divides, forming the north and east branch of the Hudson River, thereby enclosing Manhattan Island on which New York is situated and which constitutes the county of the same name.

In ascending the river, the hills gradually increase in height, forming, after some hours sail, the Palisades, which are a range of perpendicular rocks rising from a sloping bank on the west side of the river to a height varying from 200 to 550 feet. About one o'clock the day became rather gloomy, but it soon cleared off and turned out a fine evening. At 2 we went to dinner. My Father got a ticket to the Ladies Cabin, but Capt. McDonald and myself dined with the men. We had scarcely ventured down before, as they kept the room very warm and close. We got enclosed among farmers, some of whom if anything caught their eye, would pull their fork out of their mouths and stretching over, would plunge it into the favored dish. I tasted for the first time, but did not much relish, the sweet potatoe.

After dinner, we entered upon what is called the Highlands. This is really very beautiful scenery, quite as fine as any to be seen on the Scotch lakes. We walked the deck almost the whole day till dark. The hills are almost uniformly covered with wood, which generally retiring a

little from the river, leaves a plane below, which, elevated 80 or 100 feet above the river, finishes with an abrupt descent. Many of the hills were 13, 14 and 1500 feet high. The highest are Anthony's Nose, the Sugarloaf and Butter Hill. The turnings of the river are often sudden so as to present to view the appearance of a lake enclosed by finely wooded mountains on all sides. On the top of an eminence above West Point lies a fort, further down a military Academy and close upon the river a village, occupied by persons connected with the military.

During the whole day, we passed sloops and other small vessels, passing up and down the river. Indeed on leaving New York the view of the bay and the numerous vessels sailing to and fro presented a very lively appearance. A little before dark, a most beautiful scene presented itself. Several of the most lofty Mountains projected themselves in to the river, as a fine and bold foreground, while the river opening into a large bay presented a long continued range of romantic hills in the distance, with the town of Newburgh and several other villages on its banks. During the day we passed continually log houses and landings. Many of the houses were painted a bright pink. We passed a low flat on which were a number of hay stacks. This was a swamp but as soon as frost sets in they are then enabled to bring horses upon it and so carry home the hay. Even after dark, continued walking up and down under an awning spread over the after part of the vessel, as the night continued mild. The awning had been riddled by the sparks of fire which, issuing from the engine chimney, occasionally fell upon it and burned round holes in it. We obtained berths in the Ladies Cabin and retired between 9 and 10. Not much sound sleeping.

Thursday, 11th, November.

At 6 we were called by the Steward, having arrived at Albany, after passing Athens, Hudson etc., some hours

before. We went to the Eagle and after getting washed, breakfasted about 8. The inn or tavern is a large house with good rooms. They have a drawing room to retire into till the bell sounds. Perhaps 50 persons sat down to breakfast. As the Legislature is sitting here at present, going on with the elections, the city being the seat of government for New York, the Inn is more than usually crowded.

After breakfast, we sat down to write, My Father going out to call on DeWit Clinton: He soon returned and said we should go immediately to the Shaker settlement near Wiskeyana, about 7 miles distant. We set out in a light carriage, calling in passing by, on Lieut. Gen'l, the Honorable Stephen Van Rensselaer, called the Patrone, being a very extensive landed proprietor and possessing the only entailed estate in the Union. He invited us to dinner next day and gave us several publications, issuings of the neighboring counties. We then proceed over a very rough road, either deep in mud or sand, through forests of low oaks and white and yellow pine. In driving along we were much pleased with the scenery, bounded in the distance by the Katskill Mountains.

At half past 11 we arrived at Waterwhich, 7 miles N. W. of Albany, Shaker Settlement, founded by Ann Lee, and were shown into a house where we were received by a woman to whom we gave a letter we brought from DeWit Clinton, and who at first, was very stiff and formal, though ready to communicate anything in her power. Soon after, a man named Seth Young Wells, who appears to be a leading man amongst them, came in and we then proceeded with him to view their settlement, having then a glass of Metheglia, made from honey. It consists of 3 or 4 good brick buildings and a number of substantial loghouses.

We first entered a large building which is the workshop of the men. We found here whip-makers, joiners, shoemakers, tailors, etc. They make a number of whips for

sale, but said they made them too light because they sell better. We saw several articles in joining very nicely made, particularly some screws made from hickory. They appear to make their working utensils themselves. There were pieces of white and yellow (the common) pine, of cedar, ash etc. laying about. We found several young people learning the tailor and shoemaker trades. The shoemakers did not appear healthy. The women wear rather high heeled shoes, because by keeping the heel warm it prevents them catching cold. We saw both boots and shoes in progress. They showed us some silver pens of their own making which slide upon black handles, and some of which are in silver cases with a pencil at one end, like wise some very neat pipes, the heads of clay, the handles of a kind of osier. My father showed them a Rhodium pen. Sometime afterwards, a brother came in when they asked that it might be shown to him, which was done. I suppose it is he who makes them. We saw but few men, perhaps 10 or a dozen. They had uniformly, reddish brown trousers, a gray or brownish gray frock coat, with a folding over collar, peaked in the center behind, either with hooks and eyes or buttons, or a weggoners frock or gray cloth, a large old fashioned waistcoat of the same, with glazed colored metal buttons, boots or shoes, a colored neckcloth and a large broad brimmed, brown gray cloth or straw hat, some even bound around the edge.

From the workshop, we proceeded to the blacksmith's shop, where we found no one at work but saw two little boys who are learning the business. They have two forges. We were then summoned to dinner about 10 o'clock. We were shown into a middle sized room, where we found dinner laid out for four, having been joined soon after we arrived by a whaler from Massachusetts. They told us to be quite at our ease as the room was our own. We found a large pewter basin of milk-warm water, in which we washed our hands before sitting down. We were waited

upon by two females, the males having all retired. The females were dressed in brown worsted gowns, white quaker shaped caps and silk handkerchiefs, every thing put on very neatly. All we had was cooked very nicely. They gave us stewed veal, boiled beef, pork and potatoes, kedney potatoes and turnips and mashed squashes, a fruit that grows like a gourd and dried apple pies,—a plate of each apiece—besides common and sage cheese, excellent butter, bread made from corn and rye and wheat and rye, and cider. Such a dinner that though we were anxious to taste every thing it was almost impossible. During dinner, we had each of us a table napkin, besides each a napkin to lay bread on. After dinner, we again washed our hands. We then viewed the kitchen and cooking apparatus which was very complete indeed. Two women cooked for the whole number, at present 99. They are in all about 250, within a few miles of each other, but divided into three families, each family having everything in common. They had dined at 12 o'clock. They dine in two separate parties, the women at a different table from the men on account of greater convenience. Two females wait at table. Each female is in her turn cook and waiting maid for a month or sometimes for two months at a time. These dine after the others. They said they found not the least difficulty in arranging these matters, every one being quite disposed to take her turn. We talked a long while with a number of females in the dining room. They were dressed as those formerly described, with the exception of cotton instead of silk handkerchiefs. Those whom we saw out of doors had gray silk, quaker shaped bonnets.

From the dinning room we proceeded to the bed rooms, where we found two beds for two persons each with a gray woolen coverlet, turned down at top showing two beautifully white pillows. The rooms were uncommonly neat and clean. Floors well fitted of stained pine very glossy, the walls white washed, a little mirror and drawers and

other conveniences in the sides of the room. The floors covered with gray worsted cloth. In each we found an iron stove, well contrived, with a ventilator at the floor, to create a draft and ventilate the apartment. We afterwards entered a sitting room where the females assemble in the evenings for sewing, knitting etc. By means of folding doors or using springs, they can throw this and the adjoining room and passage into one, to form a place for meeting in the evening for worship. Two buildings are appropriated for dwellings. The women sleep on the one side of the house and the men at the other but they have continual opportunities of talking to one another, meeting very often with each other. We now proceeded to the women's workshops. On the road, the church and school houses and washing house were pointed out. All the other buildings are connected with the farm. We found seven or eight females weaving and reeling. They were making cottons or linens: not very fine but stout. They buy the cotton thread. We talked a good while with the women who did not appear at all too bashful but quite at their ease, as if they were talking to one another. Some of them had graceful manners and many, particularly of the elderly ones, were good looking enough. By this time they had lost all their reserve and seemed quite pleased, particularly as my Father explained many things he meant to do on their plans, and often said very right, quite right, when they explained many things they did. The only peculiarity in their conversation is yea and nea instead of yes and no.

After this, we visited their tannery and curriery etc. We saw some very well dressed skins. On asking if they found any difficulty in finding persons willing to undertake the more unpleasant occupations, they replied none. Some chose some particular trade, others made no choice. Blacksmith's work they found very severe; but few of them able to support it. We saw some very large hogs. They feed them on ground corn mixed with very hot water and al-

lowed to stand 24 to 48 hours. They have 20 or 30 cows and 150 sheep, some of them merinos. They have large sheep folds covered, with open pens close by. We saw a threshing mill in one barn and a machine for making cider, as well as one for grinding the apples first.

A cart drives in above and pours them into a hopper. We then saw the school house scarcely fitted up as yet. In summer and winter they have a day school. None just now, but a little instruction at night. We saw them making cheese; and in a barn a large quantity of corn. They have a washing machine like an inverted fulling machine. After this we visited their cellar. There we found a large quantity of cider. We observed also at a distance a large orchard of apple trees. We then returned to the house we called at first, and bought two silver pens, on account of the society, and a large whip of their manufacture, for which we paid two dollars. They had previously given us two pipes each. Three or four elders and deacons govern them. Whatever they determine, the rest follow.

After being in the carriage they asked us our names; we gave them our cards and came away very much gratified. They too, seemed pleased with us though when we came away and shook hands, they did not seem quite to understand it. I dare say, they had not met with such visitors before. I do not know when I have spent a day so agreeably before. Even this sample made us all in love with a community.

One man whom I asked what he did when he wanted a coat, said, he asked for one and that they often wished him to take more coats than he required. They have no private property. Some of them are usually traveling for pleasure or visiting relatives. This is done at the expense of the society. One woman said she was at Jersey this year and had travelled 600 or 700 miles. They have about 1,000 acres rented from Gen'l. Rensselaer. This land was originally poor but they have improved it much. They consider

the situation, being now drained and worked, very healthy. They have but little snow. They have a surgeon who was absent this day at New York, but in difficult cases they call in another from Albany. We did not see any agricultural occupations, this not being the season for it, but I observed a number of bee hives from which the metheglia is made. They must have some very ingenious fellows amongst them, for we found a number of admirable little contrivances and conveniences. They showed us a spinning jenny made in Lebanon, another establishment about 25 miles from Albany but they do not use it. If one society makes what another does not, they make fair exchanges of labor and do not use any money in the exchange. We found some very neat carriage wheels made at Lebanon, of oak. The end of the axles were boxed in. They made their own looms, which were very neat.

All the society, from their countenance, appeared happy and contented. They labor as much as they feel inclined to and no more. They said they would be unhappy if they did not labor. Of course as they get old, they do less. The women who weave every thing are only employed in that department perhaps one-half day; the remainder, they employ in household work etc. The men too, have often a change of employment; indeed, one man can sometimes follow several trades. They appear quite aware of the advantage of union, but seem to consider their principles or similar ones, as the only bond of union that can keep them united. When my father talked of establishing communities, they asked: of Quakers? or Jews? or what? and shook their heads when they found it was for all sects. They were at first, very poor but seem now very comfortable. For those who wish to join the society, there is a house of probation, where they dwell till they determine upon conforming in all respects to the Shaker views and habits. They often take children from common society and bring them up amongst them, thus keeping up their

numbers, for they account celibacy one of the Christian virtues.

We left them about four, quite delighted even with this approach to a community and return to Albany, instead of going to a cotton mill 5 or 6 miles off, as we had intended. We passed several houses on the road with a few acres cultivated around them; not so comfortable looking nearly as the Shaker's.

While walking down a hill which commands a beautiful view of Albany and the river, we met two shakers returning with goods in a couple of carts. We told them we were much pleased with what we had seen, upon which one asked if we would like to remain with them. We said we would make some communities still better than theirs and that they would come to us. He asked if we forbid marriage. We said no. He replied then you can't agree; there will be continual quarrels. These men were a fair sample of the settlement; they were good looking,—more intelligent than common laborers, as, indeed, all, both men and women appeared and were even cheerful. At 5 we returned to Albany and as we had still an hour before dark, we looked about us a little. We observed the streets very ill-paved, though some of them were broad, the houses being irregularly built, having brick and wood buildings of all shapes and sizes. It lies on the right bank of the river on a gentle slope. On an elevated position we saw the State House, a handsome building of stone. We entered and a member of assembly politely showed us what was worth seeing. The Assembly Room is handsome and conveniently arranged, with a portrait of Washington in the centre. The Senate room is smaller, with Jefferson's portrait. We saw the State Library, which is open to the public. After we had viewed all these the member of the Assembly who had accompanied us, asked us sit down in the Assembly Room, attentions which in England, are rare in the House of Commons. Indeed, altho' all the

Americans seem to consider themselves your equal (the tavern keeper often mixing in conversation) yet, we have as yet found them always civil and obliging, quite as much if not more so than people are in England.

The day throughout was remarkably fine. In the morning, the thermometer stood at 36 degrees and we had a very slight sprinkling of snow, just perceptible towards evening.

Capt. McDonald and myself were very busy all evening bringing up our journals, We found the Eagle an excellent house. We had roasted apples at tea and fried potatoes at breakfast in addition to the usual appendages to an American table, and as it is customary to pour the tea into the saucer, we had each a little plate on which to place our cups.

Friday, 12th November.

Beautiful morning. Thermometer at 7 o'clock 26 degrees. My Father called on Governor Yates after breakfast and left us writing. Gov. Yates invited my Father to dinner tomorrow which he was obliged to decline, as he intended leaving Albany tomorrow morning. At ten we all went to DeWit Clinton's house in Pearl Street. He is a gentlemanly looking man, with an intelligent countenance. Capt. McDonald and I staid but a short time and we promised to send the drawing to my Father. We did so and then called on Gen. Rensselaer, with a letter we had forgotten to deliver before. Afterwards, we walked to the Grand Canal which joins the Hudson at Albany to Lake Erie at Buffalo. It is 332 miles long, 4 feet deep, 35 feet broad on top, and 25 at bottom. We walked up the second lock and saw a boat passing up in it. It raised it 16 feet. The side of the lock are well built of limestone. We were told that there are three divisions of the canal. One of these which is to Utica, (130 miles?) has 53 locks. We

then returned along the canal to the basin by which it joins the Hudson. Saw several canal boats going backward and forward. This canal was planned by DeWit Clinton and executed by the State of New York alone. They received now from very low tolls upon it nearly \$400,000 per annum. Lake Erie is upward of 330 feet above the Hudson here. After returning to the Inn, Gen. Rensselaer called to apologize for not accompanying us to Wiskeyana. My Father returned from Gen. Clinton's very much pleased with him, thinking him a sensible, practical man. We went about 2 to the State House and were there introduced to two members of the Assembly, Messrs Koliis and Wheaton, two representatives from New York. The debate was concerning the choice of electors for President and Vice President. Lists of electors who favor the different candidates had been proposed. Adams stood highest and Crawford, next; but neither had a sufficient majority to be chosen. The Senate have declared for Crawford. The Crawford party talked today of voting for Adams, as neither wished to yield. In that case, the other candidates being thrown out, as the two houses would fix upon different men, they must meet together and vote either for Crawford or Adams, till one or other has the majority. The Crawford men hoped then to get the Clay party to vote for their man and thus secure their point. Nothing was decided today.

At four, we went to dine at Gen. Rensselaer's. Met his wife and daughter, DeWit Clinton, young Rensselaer, Mr. King, a senator from New York, etc. After dinner there was good deal of discussion regarding communities. Those who were strangers seemed to regard the whole as visionary at first; indeed they were inclined to make game of it, but altho' there was too little time to make it clear to them, they were set right in many respects. Saw at supper in the Eagle Tavern, Mr. Koolius. Cold day throughout.

Saturday, 13th, November.

Another beautiful clear day. Thermometer at 7 o'clock stood at 22 degrees. Met at breakfast, Mr. Hammond who is from New York and who had been at Lanark two years ago. At 9 we went on board the Firefly steamboat, which conveyed us three miles down the river to the Keat Steamboat which could not get up farther on account of a bar which there runs across. Several vessels were lying upon it in expectation of high water. As there was rather less wind than yesterday (tho even then scarcely perceptible), we found it less cold than we expected. Indeed during the day it was pleasant enough, as we could always change the temperature by approaching the engine chimnies. In going down the river we saw a good deal of ice and on board I observed some full an inch thick. The Keat is very large double-decked steamboat. The ladies have two cabins astern, a private one above deck and dining one below. The gentlemen's is in front and below. All the machinery is above the lower deck. The cabins are fitted up very conveniently, with sliding tables. The curtains sliding out from the berths, form a kind of small state room. The ladies dining cabin can be divided into two or three rooms as required. It contains thirty-two beds. The fare is much superior to that of the Hudson, indeed nearly as good as in the best taverns, but as the passage money is only three dollars, it must be an unprofitable business. The Captain, pilot and engineer, have all cabins, besides two baggage houses. Above both decks is a fine open promenade. She has two engines of 60 horse-power each. I believe she is the finest boat on the rivers of the States. The company was much more respectable than that of the Hudson. We met Mr. Hill, of Hoboken, Cashier of the Bank there, and a friend, who had gone up with us. We were introduced to Mr. Bird of Philadelphia. The Hudson followed upon us just part of the way, but never shot a head, tho, we being larger were obliged to take larger

sweeps. We took up all the passengers from them. These boats land and take in passengers, usually without stopping. A little plank is lowered to the required place. Then the rope is allowed to run till they are ready, when they are lowered back again. In this way, we put passengers on board the Richmond which passed us two hours sail from Albany with out either of us stopping for an instant. We passed several vessels which had sunk in the river. One lay all on one side with her mast peeping out. After passing Hudson, a considerable town, we saw the Katskill mountains in great beauty about seven or eight miles off; sometimes with a richly variegated foreground both of which were charmingly reflected in the water of the Hudson. For many miles the east bank which commands these delightful scenes, is the property of the Livingston family. One in particular, reminded me much of some ancient English Manor. We dined in the Ladies cabin and landed about 8 o'clock at NewBurg, opposite to which is Katskill, where Mr. DeWint resides, on whom we propose calling tomorrow, for which purpose we remain here. We put up at the Orange Hotel, a large, pretty good tavern. Conversed for an hour with three young ladies and gentlemen in the public room. One lady advised us to see the military academy, below, superintended by Col. Face. It is said to be well conducted.

Sunday, 14, November.

Thermometer at 7 o'clock stood at 34 degrees. Another very beautifully clear day. After breakfasting with the party of the foregoing evening, we crossed the Hudson in a teamboat drawn by seven horses and capable of containing several wagons and horses, to Fishgill, from whence we had to walk about one-half a mile to Mr. DeWint's house, which is finely situated on an eminence north of the village and commands an extensive prospect. We found them preparing for church and accompanied them to a

small building in which the Dutch reformed service is performed, differing from the Scotch church in having printed form for ordination, Baptism, etc. The service consisted in prayer, singing, reading, prayer, sermon, prayer, and singing. The congregation appear much like what you would find in Lanark church, if we except one of two of the leading and one or two of the poorest families. They had a band of singers, to lead the congregation. After church, we walked a mile inland to view the little village and cotton spinning establishment at Matewan, belonging to Messrs. Schenck. We walked through some of the rooms. The machinery seemed in good order. We returned to dinner and by the way, invited a neighboring proprietor, Mr. R———. We found on our return, Mr. DeWint, from Denmark, cousin to the proprietor. The weather about mid-day was remarkably fine, quite like an England June or even July day. In the evening, Mr. Schenck called and My Father explained his plans to them. They appeared to receive them very well, on the whole, particularly Mr. Schenck, whom, we were told, when he returned home continued to explain them to his family till 1 o'clock A. M. We were pressed to remain all night, to which we complied, and sent a note for R. Watson to Newburgh, that he might bring our bags to us. He had not arrived at 11. We therefore went to bed without, I sleeping in the same bed as my father, notwithstanding which, we did pretty well.

Monday, 15th November.

We had of course no shaving or other apparatus in the morning, nor clean linen of any kind. We managed come cels, my Father borrowing razors. About 10 we drove in a Jersey Wagon, which is a long cart upon four wheels, with seats fixed inside, which have a slight spring, (tho' by the by, two of us had only chairs.) to Wattleawan, where we met two of the proprietors, Mr. Schank and Mr. Lenraid.

They conducted us first thro an extensive workshop where we found machinery of all sorts in progress, made with a great deal of skill and ingenuity. I particularly remarked turning lathes for iron in which the chisel was moved by the machine. The teeth of those small wheels which required a very regular and equal motion were oblique instead of being perpendicular to the sides of the wheel. They appeared to answer the purpose for which they were intended. They plated the rollers themselves and used soft leather to cover them with instead of hard. This they fastened entirely by cement, both in the roller and at the edges. They kept it down till dry by means of a hollow tube which they passed over it. In turning the bobbins, there was a sort of plane which was so fastened as to plane them of itself to a proper size. We afterwards visited their cotton spinning building. Below, we saw a shaft connected with the waterwheel which is put in gear every night and which works a fire engine close by, which is so placed as to command the public building; likewise, one connected with a regulator which opened and shut the sluice as required. The cotton passes thro' two sets of cards. It is weighed and spread behind the card; when the weight is all carded a bell is rung, when another child takes this off and carries it to the next card. It is then drawn 25 times. Afterwards it is put into round cases which turning round give it a twist before it enters the rollers. After passing through them it is as fine as the stretchers make it with us and is wound round bobbins by the machine. It is in fact a roving and stretching frame united. It works beautifully. It then passes to the spinning frames where it is wound either on bobbins or immediately on shuttles. There was very little breakage and the thread was very strong. The coarser numbers are made from Bows the best from Sea Island. They have no mixtures at all. We saw two mules worked by a man and a boy. They appeared to go slow. They had together 512 spindles. The man earned for himself

about \$10.00 a week. In the room were beading machines which worked by themselves and one for preparing them for this, which stopped of itself whenever a thread broke. We visited their store which contains all sorts of articles and bought a pair of warm mittens.

We then passed to the foundry which is small. The bellows worked by the Waterwheel. We then drove to Glenham, a woolen factory belonging to the same proprietor. There they spin, weave, dress, pull etc. They showed us some very excellent looking cloth indeed, made both from saxon and Merino wool. They expect to gain a premium for it in New York, where on Wednesday, there is to be a competition. They will sell it for \$10 or \$11.00; We saw very fine black cloth which sells for \$5.00. They have a German dyer who seems to understand the business well. I spoke a little German to him. They have an excellent machine for cutting the nap made by a farmer near them called White. He is making a fortune by his patent. The people were at dinner when we arrived. They soon returned and were all very neat and tidy indeed, better dressed than most of our young women, and many of them had a good deal of manner. Their hair was remarkably neat. This applies to both establishments. The dwelling houses are frame buildings, very neat tho' small. We entered one and found it very comfortable. They are all painted white or red outside with a shingle roof, which painted gray, very much resembles slate. 100 square feet of this roofing of the best wood (white pine) costs four or five dollars and is calculated to last thirty, forty, and sixty years. The shingles are two feet long, 6 inches broad, and 1 inch thick. They are laid on so thickly that only three of four inches of each are left outside. The situation of both villages is very romantic. Both are driven by water, of which there is sufficient even in summer. There is a night school. The population very orderly and quiet.

We returned to Mr. De Wint's, about three o'clock to

dinner. The day had been very wet, but we were fortunate during the whole in always being under cover when it rained. The day continued pretty warm with a smart south west wind. About dusk, we got down to a dock built into the river several 100 ft. by Mr. DeWint from which boats start. As it was so late, we got a sailing boat and soon got over safely. We went to the Orange Hotel and paid our bill. We were accompanied by Mr. Schank and his friend Mr. Ulrich, a German, who went with us also about 9 o'clock on board the Chancellor Livingstone, which then arrived from Albany, on its way to New York. We found De Wit Clinton on board. Capt. McDonald met a brother officer. My Father was introduced to several people. We found an after cabin under the ladies cabin, which is on deck, and a small cabin in which we got three berths. All the cabins were very hot and close from the number of people on board; she is a fine vessel with two steam engines. We soon went to bed and I slept pretty well.

Tuesday, 16 November.

Another wet, close, disagreeable day. We were called at Daybreak having arrived at New York about four o'clock, and got soon to the City Hotel. We had no time to wash or dress, but commenced immediately to prepare dispatches for the ship Canada which sails this morning for Liverpool at 10 o'clock. I wrote to Mrs. Owen and Robert. Received a letter from Leipzig dated Sala Bei Parma, 20th Sept. We were very much hurried in writing and got wet taking them to Mr. Day's counting house where we called with them. Between 11 and 12, Judge Ogden called and found with us Messrs. Schenck and Mr. Wilkins, Schenck's son-in-law, who promised to take us tomorrow to the exhibition of woollens etc. Judge Ogden talked of his estate on the St. Lawrence which he thought the very place for a community. He left a plan of it and description. We went below with him and he introduced us to his sister

Mrs. Waddington and to Mr. and Miss Waddington. His sister is rather a pleasing woman. A pretty quaker called to offer lands for sale on the Ohio. Mr. Owen called on Mr. W. Bayard and engaged us to dine with him tomorrow at 5 o'clock, a late hour here. I received a letter from Hunton.

After dinner we called on Jeremiah Thompson and Mr. Thomas who was preparing to sail for New Orleans tomorrow. There we staid a couple of hours and then returned to Mr. Ogdens in Greenwich street, along with Ludlow whom we met at Mr. Thompson's. At Mr. Ogden's, we met Mrs. Ogden and Mr. Ogden Jr., likewise Mrs. Judge Ogden a very pleasing enthusiastic woman. We then returned home, supped and wrote journal. Towards evening, the rain ceased and the clouds began to disperse, tho' still hot, but not so oppressive as before. We sat all day with the window open. Our motions seemed to be noticed. This evening's Post mentioned our return from Albany.

Wednesday 17th November.

After breakfast, My Father and I went to Prof. Griscom's in Grand Street. On our way, we met Mr. and Mr. Thomas; Mr. Thomas was preparing to set out for New Orleans. While at Griscom's, Mr. Eddy called. A long discussion in which both seemed very friendly and inclined to go a long way with us. They had heard reported that W. Allen or Joseph Foster had left N. Lanark Establishment and that my Father was no longer manager. Of course, we set them right in these respects. Returning I met Mr. Schenck who promised that his brother would call at 1 o'clock to take us to the fair. My Father went to Dr. Hosack's where De Wit Clinton is residing. About 12 he returned. Mr. Day had called in the meantime. Mr. Owen called on Mr. Buchanan who read to him a well written report on the Indians. We at the same time called on Mr. Ogden and left the addresses there as no one was at

home. As Mr. Bolton, Capt. McDonald's friend, sails in a few days for Europe, and said he would take anything for us, we looked about for some curiosities, but could hit upon nothing that pleased us. At 1 o'clock we went to the exhibition of goods for a premium with Mr. Schenck and were shown a variety of articles, which do credit to the manufactures of the states. Amongst other things were some beautiful blue, black and claret colored broad clothes made by Mr. Schenck and at Shepherd's bush, Duchess Co etc. some beautiful bonnets made from spear grass, very stout cotton sail cloth, excellent hats, and improved power loom for broad clothes and improved Balance, some articles of plane and cut glass, besides cotton and other goods of various descriptions. On the whole we were satisfied that they would soon equal us in most branches. The exhibition, was in the ground floor of the armory. We went up stairs to view them and found 10,000 stands of arms in excellent order. We then called on Dr. Mc Neven, lecturer on Chemistry in Col. College, a very pleasant kindhearted and sensible Irishman, and afterwards left our cards at Mr. McVickar's whom we found at dinner. We returned to the Inn a good deal fatigued and in want of luncheon as it was half past three o'clock. Four letters to Mr. Owen from Hunter and Flower. Hunter is getting better. and Flower has had the gout. Both very impatient for our arrival. James Banks, Katskill; called; he wished to know how Motherwell is going on. He advised to settle in the state, north or west, instead of in Indiana. Judge Irwin called and we were thus detained so long, that after dressing, we found ourselves very late for dinner. We took a coach and got to Mr. Bayard's which is quite out of town about half past five. We found there Gen. DeAlvear from South America, with whom my Father talked a good deal tho he speaks little English, Mr. Clibborn, Ogden's brother and a nephew to the Judge, Mr. Bayard, Mrs. Clibborn and a Frenchman. It was

rather a stiff dinner party. Returned and wrote journal. Carlos De Alvear, said he was born in one of 31 communities now conducted on the system of public property. They are the remains of what was established by the Jesuits and contain about 9000 inhabitants each. His father was commissioned, to determine the boundaries of their possessions and was residing in one of these cities in Paraguay. at the time of his birth. Paraguay lies in the fork of the Rio De La Plata.

Thursday 18th November.

Engaged in packing up all the morning. Judge Ogden called at 10 and gave Mr. Owen a letter to President Monroe. Before 11 we went down to the steamboat Bellona and met on the wharf Harvey and Ludlow. Mr. Schenck also met us there and introduced us to Mr. Wilkins, his daughter, and to Miss Schenck his niece. Mr. and Mrs. Waddington proceeded with us to Philadelphia. We descended the Hudson a short distance and then entered Staten Island Sound lying between New Jersey and Staten Island. We raised an immense flock of ducks in the bay, certainly many thousands. The shores both of Jersey and Staten Island here are low and wooded; Now and then a small eminence sloping down to the water's edge. Both banks have numerous cottages scattered up and down, which enliven the scene. We passed 10 or a dozen fishing boats who were pulling up oysters by means of two small or 1 large rake with great iron teeth. At two o'clock we dined and were introduced to Mr. and Mrs. Loyd and her mother. Mr. Loyd is a senator; rather clever man. Soon after dinner we entered the Ranton River and met several steamboats going up and down. We stopped at two villages for passengers. One of these boats, the Thistle, intends racing, I was told, against the Pioneer, a small ferry boat, next week. Betting even. The Thistle is said to be one of the fastest boats in the

States. She does the distance from New York to New Brunswick in three hours, 45 miles. This costs to those who do not dine or board $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents.

About four o'clock we arrived at New Brunswick, where we landed and stepped into four coaches which were awaiting our arrival. We were obliged to leave a great part of our luggage behind, which they promised should join us in the morning at the Steamboat at Trenton. In our coach were eight passengers. These stages hold nine passengers having a seat without a back in the middle. The baggage is stowed away behind and a little before. No outside passengers at all. R. Watson sat with the driver. The upper part of the coaches is merely leather buttoned on to frame work which does not defend well from cold. We therefore wrapped ourselves well up. We had four very good black horses, much better than I had expected, indeed they would not have disgraced our English stage coach even near London. We passed over a level country partly cleared, partly oak forest, which gave us some idea of the difficulty attendant on clearing land. The soil was sandy and the road to me appeared very bad although we sat on patent spring seats, whose motions by the bye, I did not prefer to the common stuffed seats. It soon became dark so that we saw but little of the country. We passed Princeton, where there is a large academy and arrived at Trenton, prettily shaken, about half past 8 o'clock. The distance is 28 miles divided nearly equally into two stages. We supped and soon went to bed. We got a room with three excellent beds. Clear frosty day throughout. Pleasantly cold.

Friday 19th November.

We were called at half past three as my Father desired that we should be awake a quarter of an hour before the other passengers. Waited full half of an hour after we were ready. At five, we set out in the stages again and

met the steamboat on the Delaware about 7 miles down the river whither she dropped down the previous night, as the tide was low this morning. On the road, one of the carriage poles broke, which detained us after we arrived at the boat a half hour till they came. No baggage came, owing we suppose to our starting an hour earlier than usual, on account of the low tide. At 7 a good breakfast. On board we had the mother and sister of Joseph Bonnaparte's present mistress, who resides a few miles from Trenton. J. Bonnaparte gave to the mother \$10,000 when this girl came to live with him. A passenger seeing her, as she is stout, asked the captain how much she weighed? 10,000 was the immediate reply. J. Bonnaparte after losing the kingdom of Spain, purchased an estate here. His mistress is said to be uncommonly beautiful; her sister is very pretty. He is liked here. The banks of the Delaware which we passed are usually quite flat, with wood a little back from the river. A number of beautiful country seats are thickly scattered particularly on the Pennsylvania shore. At Macleans Hook & Chester, we took in passengers. At the latter place several quakers came on board and a very pretty lady, who however squinted.

We arrived at Philadelphia about 11 o'clock and went to the Mansion House, having first shaken Hunter by the hand. At 2 we dined at Mr. Austin's with Mr. Flower, who gave us a letter from his son regarding Harmony, which stated that Rapp would sell at New Year if my Father did not buy before. Saw Mr. and Mrs. Bleak from Edinburgh there. After dinner I walked with Mr. Bleak thro' the city. Found a number of handsome houses a great many marble staircases, some fine public buildings and one marble house. The foot pavement is usually brick; a small part I saw of white marble. Some houses are built of very beautiful brick. The streets are all right angles and often very regularly built. Cleaner than at New York. Some pretty squares. Walked to the Schuylkill which

bounds the city to the west. Saw a handsome wooden bridge of one arch and an eminence to which the water is throw which supplies the city. The streets which run north and south are called first, second, third streets, etc. More blacks than at New York. A good many quakers. A clear cold day. In the middle of the city east and west, runs Market Street, north and south Broad street. In Market street I saw an immense number of wagons standing with the horses before them. I was told that these horses are never put into a stable, but are left out in the street both winter and summer. Some of them come several hundred miles with goods. Some wagons have four horses, one before the other. But those from a distance have usually five, two and two abreast, and one in front. The cart horses are rather light and are usually trotted when the cart is empty. Ash and Walnut are the fashionable streets. They have usually handsome houses in them. Almost all the doors, windows, etc., are painted white, which is well as the white marble contrasts well with the brick houses.

Saturday 20 November.

Breakfasted at the public table at half past eight and afterwards sat down to write letters for a Liverpool packet which sails this day. Wrote to my mother, regarding our tour hither. While writing we were often interrupted by visitors. Mr. Rush first called and before he was gone, Mr. Warder introduced himself. Then Hunter called and introduced Col. Clarke an eminent civil engineer. We were thus detained so long that when we went to Hunter's to give them to Mr. Ganaty, a friend of his, who meant to go by the packet, the Algonquin, he had already departed for the boat. We therefore proceeded there and after a little time found him on the boat and gave him the letters.

We then returned and found Flower, who had a carriage waiting to take us about. Mr. Warder returned and intro-

duced a Mr. Brown. My Father said he would walk to the houses he meant to call at. We got in and after stopping with Mr. Flower at two or three shops, we drove up Market street and proceeded to Fairmount on the Schuylkill. On the way, stopping in Market Street, we met Mr. Bird whom we had met on the Kent. Here we found a building with three undershot water wheels $16\frac{1}{2}$ ft. broad and $16\frac{1}{2}$ ft. in diameter, two of which worked a piston $4\frac{1}{2}$ ft. long and one a piston 4 ft. long. These work in double pumps and raise 42 barrels per minute, 105 ft. high.

Two of the waterwheels are 50 and the other is 40 horse power. The water thrown up supplies the town. The view to the opposite side of the Schuylkill is pleasing; meadows and woods prettily interspersed, with villages and spires at a little distance. A great part of the town at this end is neatly laid out, but no buildings at all erected. Here and there you see a sign post with the name of the intended street. After returning to the inn, as my Father was not there, we went to a watchmaker in order to get my watch repaired. At three we all went to Hunter's to dinner.

We met there Messrs. Page, Lewis, Vance, Dr. Wairing etc. The party was not quite so stiff as that of yesterday, but still it made us like our inn better than even such a boarding house. A little conversation after dinner with Dr. Wairing who is a physiologist and who contended strongly for individual character and temperament in the formation of man. After dinner, my Father called at Flower's and settled finally on setting out on Tuesday. Mr. Flower said he had written to his son to buy Harmony for himself if he did not arrive before a fixed day, I think the 20th December. Mr. Stuckman, a druggist, called and said he knew several individuals ready to join a community both here and at Pittsburgh. It seems that he had tried to establish one already, but somehow or other, the scheme was given up. At half past seven, we called at

Hunter's and Messrs. Wan and Wairing went with us to the Athenaeum, where Mr. Vaughan to whom my Father brought a letter, had a literary soiree. We were introduced to a number of individuals; to the Swedish charge d'affairs, Col. Long, who published a very celebrated travels in America, etc., a great many names we did not hear distinctly. We saw Dr. Brown from Lexington who had just returned from Europe and who proceeds to-morrow west. He seems inclined to go a great way. We amused ourselves with talking and looking at books or prints, besides having tea and supper. Returned and wrote journal. A most beautifully clear and delightful day throughout. The thermometer stood at 8:00 A. M. at 32 degrees and during the greater part of the day, the temperature was quite as one could desire it if we had the power of choosing for ourselves.

The principal public buildings are the United States and Pennsylvania banks both of white marble. Most of the houses are narrow as the ground is paid for by the number of feet fronting the street; the purchaser being allowed to extend his house as far back as he pleases.

Sunday 21 November.

Breakfasted at the ordinary time. About half past 9 Mr. Longstreth called to go with my Father to Madame Fretageot's, who lives three miles out of town. About the same time, Hunter came in with a friend called Mr. Cusen; a clever young man. My Father promised to go with him at 10 to-morrow to the Waterworks. We went with them as far as the Quaker Meeting house in Ash St. the largest in the city, being desirous of seeing them here, being the first quaker city in the world. We found a great number of individuals there, men on the right hand, women on the left. A large proportion of males had cast off the quaker garb either in whole or in part but the greater number of females were in Quaker costume. The

most common dress was a grey silk gown, a white or French gray shawl or scarf and a french white silk quaker shaped bonnet. The bonnets were all shades from a dark brownish grey to the lightest french white. We heard one male, an elder, and two female friends speak. None of them were very eloquent, indeed, the male seemed to ponder over every word he uttered pausing usually for a very long space, time after time, every three words. About half past 11 we were all moved by the spirit to depart. We walked a little about and saw several churches dismiss which gave us an opportunity of seeing the people to advantage. Quaker fashions amongst the ladies, certainly prevail to a great extent. Capt. McDonald and I called on Mr. W. Meredith to whom young Ogden gave us a letter. Not at home.

We therefore returned to the inn and prepared to go to Mr. Loyd's to dinner, where we were to go at half past one o'clock. Found my Father already there. Met Mr. and Miss Loyd and Mr. Hess, a Savannah gentleman, who had been at the Ohio this summer. He was very much pleased with Cincinnati; and talked of settling there. Mr. Loyd after dinner returned to the Mansion House with us and we read to him the proposals for a socialist community. He objected to the shares being sold to resident members at the original price. He thought that they should be sold at what they would fetch at any given time when the sale might happen to take place. We went all together to call on Mr. W. T. Warder and on Mr. Chapman. Both from home. Returned back to the inn and called on Hunter. Promised to return at half past eight to show the drawings to Col. Clark. Went at 6 to Mr. Longstreth's house in Ash Street. Met there a large party at tea. After tea all set in a circle and My Father explained his views in as far as regarded first principles. Mr. Price's sister is a little lively woman. She was quite delighted with the account of the children at New Lanark. On the whole a very pleas-

ant party. Returned at half past 9 to Hunter's. Showed the drawings to Col. Clark, who approved of them much.

The whole day was beautifully clear. Perhaps about midday fully warm for exercise. Thermometer at 8:00 o'clock A. M. stood at 36 degrees.

Monday, 22 November.

Another fine day. Beautifully clear, that is, the sun shines brightly all day with seldom if ever even the smallest cloud to be seen. Thermometer about 12 o'clock 55 degrees. Say from 50 to 55 degrees has been the temperature in the shade during the day, for many day past, perhaps since our return from Albany, where we found it somewhat colder.

We breakfasted at 8 with Mr. Sparkman. Met there Mr. Wilson and a young man, his son. We called on Mrs. Holmes wife of Mr. Holmes, who promised to advance \$30,000 and Mr. Holmes, wishing my Father to lecture at the Franklin Institution tonight, He promised to come and converse with them. Mr. C—— came wishing him to meet a society of Commonwealth. We could not attend as we leave town before the day of the proposed meeting.

My Father called on the British Consul. Capt. McDonald and myself returned to the Hotel after seeing Hunter for a minute and found there Mr. Creson and Mr. Eli Pierce. When my Father came, he went out with Mr. Creson to see the Waterworks. Just before he went, Capt. Maxwell called and at the same time, I received a note from Bailey for him saying that the parties who had brought some luggage hither which we had left at New Brunswick, meant to summon him today as he had refused payment, because when we left the baggage, it was promised to be delivered here free of expense. My Father called there and paid it.

Capt. McDonald, when Capt. Maxwell was gone, went out to see Meredith with young Price. They found him

not at home. I sat down to write journal, but at 12 Mr. Chew and friend, and afterwards Mr. Redwood Fisher called by appointment. Soon after my Father and Creson and Capt. McDonald and Price returned. My Father showed them the drawings. While doing so, John W. Condy called and soon after Mr. Washington Smith, who had been at Lanark introducing Mr. Turner Camae, and Mr. Thos. Say along with Mons. Leseur. About 2 they all went. A man brought a letter of introduction to Lang the bookseller from Clibborne, and Mr. Vaughan looked in for an instant. My Father went out with Mr. Fischer to see Mr. Walsh. Having promised to call on Fisher tomorrow at 9 o'clock.

At 3 Mr. Vaughan called and we went with him to Dr. Rush's to dinner. We met there Mrs. Rush and her father, Mr. Ridgeway and Mr. Kuhn, Mr. and Mrs. W. Meredith, Mr. Beckel, two of Mr. Rush's brothers and several others. A splendid entertainment. Mrs. Rush is a pleasing lady and both she and her husband were anxious to make the party as agreeable as possible. Soon after six, we were obliged to leave the dining room; we went with Mr. Vaughan to Mr. Foster's, a man of color, who had a large sailmaking establishment. We found there Mr. Foster and family, Mr. Greenville, agent from St. Domingo and two others. Mr. Foster seemed much pleased to see us. We were shown some very good writting of his son's a boy between 11 and 12 years of age. The Misses Foster are rather pleasing girls. On account of their color they are not visited. I am told they are very accomplished. After drinking tea there we were obliged to run off soon after 7 to attend the meeting at the Franklin Institution. On our way thither we called at the Mansion House and found there Mr. Creson and Mr. Eli Pierce who went along with us. When we entered the room, we with difficulty made our way through the crowd, as the room was more than filled. Mr. Browne opened the meeting and my Father

explained that he had not come to lecture having had no time to think of what he should say, but that he would be happy to talk over the subject with them. He began by stating the principles upon which he proceeded and afterwards gave a general outline of what he proposed to effect. He did not enter into detail. He then, at the request of one of the gentlemen, related some few particulars regarding New Lanark. He afterwards declared that he was so exhausted when he commenced that he never felt himself less equal to the task. No other person spoke. About half past eight, we adjourned and at the proposal of Mr. W. Meredith, who was present, Capt. McDonald and I went along with him to an evening party in Chesnut street, at the house of Mr. Marcoe. We were introduced to Mrs. Marcoe, to her sister Mrs. Cork, to Miss Marcoe, to Miss Seaton, etc. Mr. Smith, Mr. Page etc., were present. We having had no time to change our dress, did not dance. Nothing was danced except quadrilles, here called cotillions and a black played on the violin. It resembled an evening party, in the old world, almost in every respect. The ladies appeared to me to have rather less reserve than those whom I have met with at home, and were on the whole better looking, tho' the clear British complexion usually failed. A very pleasant party. Mrs. Marcoe said she was very sorry my Father had not come this evening and that she would be happy to see us more particularly any Monday Evening. We got home about 12. Paid some very extravagant bills.

Tuesday 23rd, November

My Father went at 7 to Carey's where he breakfasted. He met there a young man who had been at New Lanark, and who spoke very well of it, wherever he went. He afterwards called on several individuals, whose names we did not hear. He gave Thomson's work to Walsh, editor of the National Gazette. I got my watch from Mr. Droz.

Mr. Vischen came, sent by Mr. Flower. He is a Swiss who has been at Harmony. He seemed to think the Harmonists knew little of their pecuniary affairs.

We got all our baggage ready and went a little before 12 to the Baltimore boat, our party now consisting of Mr. Owen, Capt. McDonald, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Fowler, Miss Ronalds, and myself. We met on board several friends who had come to take leave of us and others. We set sail at 12, sailing down the Delaware to Newcastle, 33 miles. On board there sailed with us Mr. and Mrs. Everett (brother of the professor) Mr. and Mrs. Tucknor and Emma, her sister, Miss Seaton, Dr. Mease, Mr. Obersteufer, a young man who had been in the Bureau at Hofwyl, etc. The day was delightful indeed. Pleasantly warm, even on the river. My Father talked a good deal to the ladies. The shores were very flat all the way. I observed now and then a small village and a good deal of good pasture land, banked out of the river. At New Castle about 4 o'clock, our party got into a stage after, with great difficulty, stowing away all our baggage. Our fellow travellers, filled, with ourselves, eight stages. We travelled 16 miles over a very tolerable road to a small village called Frenchtown. We arrived at half past eight having been for some hours in the dark. We got on board a fine steamboat, after having much difficulty with our baggage in the dark. We supped and drew lots for our beds. Mr. Owen, Capt. McDonald and I were lucky enough to get berths in the after cabin. We went to bed early. In the night, a man, whom we could not awaken at all, snored terribly.

Wednesday 24th November.

After sailing down the Chesapeake Bay, we found ourselves in the morning at Baltimore, having arrived there about three. We procured a cart and proceeded to the Indian Queen. Here with great difficulty obtained rooms. We got a sitting room below. After washing, in an ap-

paratus prepared under a corridor, beside which over a door we observed written up "shaving and hair dressing," "Razors set in an elegant style," etc., we breakfasted at the public table about 8. Here as in all the hotels, where we have yet been, we find it to be the custom to ring a bell one-half or one-quarter of an hour before breakfast. When we arrived, the landlord, Mr. Barnum, who appeared quite a gentleman, being introduced to us, shook hands all around. In coming up the principle street, Market St., to the hotel. I was pleased with it, from contrasting it with the somber and regular streets of Philadelpha which tire from being so much alike. It is a broad handsome street with a good deal of bustle and show in it. Tartans made a conspicuous figure in it.. Soon after our arrival, Mr. Liernan called, to whom my Father gave a letter of introduction from a gentleman in Philadelphia. Mr. Owen went out with him and visited Mr. Murphy, Editor of American, Gen. Harper, introduced by Mr. Thomas, Mr. Meredith, counsellor at law, by Judge Ogden. Mr. Liernan introduced him to Mr. Oliver one of the richest and most benevolent men in the city. Mr. Owen gave Mr. Liernan letters for Mr. Gwiren and Mr. Maher, whose addresses were unknown to him. In the meantime, Capt. McDonald and I wrote our journals. When my Father returned, we went upstairs and saw Mr. and Mrs. Ticknor, Emma, and Mr. and Mrs. Everett. Soon after Gen. Harper called and invited us to come to his house in the evening. We heard that Miss Seaton is his adopted daughter. We were informed that a fair was holding about three miles from town. We therefore engaged two hacks at \$2.00 each and proceeded thither. The appearance of the country was very pleasing; gently undulating, with many cottages interspersed among small oak woods, scattered up and down. The road was very tolerable. We found an enclosure on one side of the road where the fair was held. After paying \$1.00 each admittance money, we found that almost all the cattle had been

taken away the previous day. We saw a good bull or two, and a few Barbary sheep with immense tails. Likewise, some good swine. There were specimens of domestic manufacture which we were not allowed to inspect, as the examination of premiums was about taking place. In another part of the ground, were several agricultural instruments; ploughs, horseshoes, cornshellers, straw cutters, a threshing mill, a machine for raising coals, etc. Some of them were ingenious enough. The chairman invited my Father to dine to morrow which he was obliged to decline. We returned about 2 to the inn. The day was remarkably hot, like a summer's day in England, where the sky in clear. We are now in the Indian Summer, a series of 15 or 20 days which are much hotter than the period before and after, and which occur nearly every fall sooner or later. I have not heard it accounted for.

After dinner we walked to the exchange, a large handsome stone building; when we got there it was too dark to see anything at all. At 7 we went to Gen. Harper's where we found Miss Seaton, Mr. Hunter's nephew, Mr. Ticknor, and some others. I walked back to the inn for the dresses. We returned before 9. Capt. McDonald was unwell with a cold. He staid at home. Heard that Gen. Lafayette had arrived. Warm even in the evening, but a little hazy, which oftentimes happens at this season.

Thursday 25th November.

Prepared to leave the city. Thermometer at half past 8 A. M. 51 degrees. A beautifully clear morning. Mr. Owen paid a few visits. We met Mr. Lewis at the Hotel. In the public room, we observed a large square machine containing three or four shelves, on which the dishes are conveyed down to the kitchen. Mr. Barnum presides at table, but as it seemed, rather to see that every thing goes right.

He said that with some others, he had at one time offered \$100,000 for old Harmony. He seemed to think New Harmony likely to be unhealthy. We engaged the stage to ourselves for \$28.00 and having nearly filled it with baggage, we set out about 9 o'clock. About 12 miles off we stopped and walked to Williamson's factory. He is a pleasant man. He showed us a cotton spinning, weaving and bleaching establishment: which are now in progress, only a small part being yet filled with machinery. He has also a grist and saw mill and makes his own machinery. The factory was founded two and one-half years ago. All of it, as well as a small neighboring village, is built of brick. The machinery seemed to work well.

We passed through a country which was for the most part sandy. Oak was the prevailing tree but we saw hickory, black walnut, the tulip tree etc. Alternate hills and dales presented to us a pleasing view. Cottages were scattered here and there, a little cleared land lay usually on each side of the road and we passed several extensive farms with good houses; also a few little villages. We made three stages of the 38 miles. We dined about 5, remaining perhaps one-half hour, and arrived in Washington a little after seven. The road was sometimes very good, but often deep in sand or gravel. Of this latter substance, in those places which had been hollowed out by the rain, we observed a great thickness. In entering the city, we observed the Capitol, a large building, a little elevated, by moonlight. The city appeared to be very straggling but the streets broad. Messrs. Flower and Hunter and Miss Ronald remained at the Indian Queen. We went to Godsby's Hotel, where we supped on Canvassback, a kind of duck found only in the Chesapeake etc. We had good accomodations as we had written forward yesterday evening. Thermometer at 1 o'clock 70 degrees. A beautiful day. Cooler and clearer than yesterday.

Friday 26th November.

After breakfasting at the public table, we went out in a hackney coach and left my Father at Mr. Adams. We proceeded to the Indian Queen where we found Hunter who walked with us to the Capitol. This is a fine stone building, with mixed architecture, which stands on an eminence commanding a fine view of the city and surrounding country. We went up to the bottom of the dome and wandered all over the building. We met a man there who said he had resided in Indiana 40 miles from Cincinnati. He came to town to take out some patent rights. He had invented a number of machines. One which broke and hulled hemp and which was also a threshing machine for wheat etc. He had a bell worth \$14.00 which could be heard three miles off. We met Mr. Flower and Miss Ronald and accompanied them to the Chamber of the Senate and House of Representatives, both fine rooms. The library was not open. We were shown two paintings, one of the first sitting of Congress, in which the declaration of independence was made, the other of an English officer delivering his sword to Gen. Lincoln. In one of the halls, niches are being prepared for these. There are a great many committee and clerk rooms. The front is not yet finished; but it will certainly be a noble building when completed. We observed some pillars of beautiful potomac marble like pudding stone and a new order, made of stalks of Indian corn.

We afterwards returned to the hotel. The city appeared to be built in an inconvenient manner. Scarcely a fitted up street in it; a house often one-fourth or one-half of a mile from its nearest neighbor, and the intervening ground an irregular barren waste. Of course, the streets cannot be lighted or a good police kept up. It contains between eight and ten thousand inhabitants; There is no mercantile-business going on. A number of hackney coaches and carriages are on the streets, which become necessary

on account of the great distance from one place to another. I observed a number of horses standing waiting for their riders, and many riding up and down. I have seen here a good many fine looking horses; they are small and showed a good deal of blood.

The principal street is Pennsylvania avenue planted on both sides with poplars. At one end stands the capitol and at the other the president's, a handsome stone palace, between four large brick buildings, containing the public offices. Neither of these front down the street. The President's house commands the Potomac, a fine river which bounds the city on one side. There is little wood around the city, but the distant hills on both sides of the Potomac appear to be wooded, tho at present they appear to be very bare. A few miles down the river, lies Alexandria.

My Father returned at 1 having visited the Honorable J. Q. Adams, Secretary of State, and seen at his house Dr. Watkinson, under secretary. From there he proceeded to the President, who was engaged, but hoped to see him tomorrow at 11; then to Mr. Crawford's, the Secretary of the Treasury. Afterwards he went to Mr. Calhoun, secretary of War, with whom he promised to take tea tomorrow. He now went with us to Mr. Adington, British charge D' Affairs, who was from home, and had afterwards a long conversation with Mr. Wirt, the Attorney General, who appeared very much interested. He called on Mr. Taylor who was at dinner. In the meantime, I wrote to Mr. Applegate. At half past three we dined at the public table. We then went to the Indian Queen and took Miss Ronald with us to view a wooden bridge over the Potomac. It is one and one-fourth miles long and thirty or forty ft. broad. We took tea with Mr. Flower and met there Mr. Biddle and Dr. Watkins and son who called on Mr. Hunter. We returned to the inn (Franklin's Hotel) and my Father called on Mr. Reynold's, a friend of Price's and on Gen. Wingate, who was from home.

Thermometer at 10 was 56 in the shade. The whole day gloomy and in the evening a smart shower.

Saturday 27th November.

During the night some rain. In the morning cloudy, but between 9 and 10 the clouds dispersed, and the day continued clear and warm. Thermometer between 9 and 10, 66 degrees in the shade.

At 7 o'clock, Mr. Speakman called and talked some time with Mr. Owen. My Father settled that he had better go in the stage tomorrow at three A. M. whether we go or not. Mr. Owen went at half past eight to breakfast with Mr. Reynold's. At 10 he went to Mr. Adams' and about 11 to the President. We remained writing and about 12 o'clock went out towards the president's house. We met Mr. Owen coming out and went with him to see Mr. Wirt, the Attorney General. While he remained there, Capt. McDonald and I went to look for Hunter. We found him just returned from a dentist, where he had got three teeth drawn, which had pained him. He thought he had better remain at the Indian Queen at the present, as the Doctor advised him not to go out. We returned to the Attorney General's and then drove with Mr. Owen to Mrs. Blake's where we found Mr. Reynold, who accompanied us to Dennison Hotel, to visit some Choctaw and Chickesaw chiefs who are now there, transacting business with the United States Government. We were shown into a room where we found some gentlemen from the South western states and some half breeds, who we supposed, were the indians we had come to see. After waiting some little time we were conducted to another room where we found nine or ten Indians and an interpreter "sitting in Council" as they called it. When we went in, we were introduced to them by their Indian names, and we shook hands with them all round and then sat down so as to form with them a circle round the room. In the middle, of them, sat one

dressed in Military uniform with gold epaulets, and red sash, and hat, and feathers, called Gen. Push-a-mat-a-ha. He began the conference by saying with a good deal of gestures that he was happy to see us and to shake hands with his white brethren. Mr. Owen said that he was anxious to see the Indians united and that many individuals in England were very solicitous for the welfare of the Indians. After a few sentences, which were all explained by a mutual interpreter who sat near the chief, the latter asked my Father's name and said he was Gen. Pushamataha. Another chief appeared to be a shrewd fellow, said he would talk a little. He then said that they were surrounded by French, Spaniards, English and now by Americans, and that he was very friendly to them all.

Mr. Owen replied he wished to see all united, both white and red, and that he thought the Indians were superior to the whites in many respects; in sincerity, friendship, and honest dealings, tho' the whites certainly possessed many advantages over them. He was desirous of knowing whether the Indians would prefer amalgamating with the whites, or forming a separate body quite distinct from them. The Indian replied that he was aware that the whites were so superior to them that they could only cope with them by imitating them, which they were endeavoring to do as well as possible, tho' still a great way behind. That they had schools established in several places and were commencing the fabrication of cloths. The interpreter added that two who were there were proofs of what might be made of them. (These were so like Americans that I should never have supposed they were Indians, as they talked English well. One in particular, was quite a polite gentleman.) Mr. Owen cautioned them against adopting what had been found injurious in civilized life, and said that he had come more than three thousand miles to promote plans, by which he hoped to make the red brethren superior to the whites. He said Indians taken

when young amongst white, would become like whites, and vice versa and he concluded that it would be possible to unite the good in the Indian and in the civilized lives, so as to make a being superior to both. He further said it would be possible to bring all knowledge of the world together to one place so that each might enjoy the benefit of it. The Indian replied that he agreed with him. that he was strengthening his former ideas and thanked him for his advice. He several times said he was much pleased with his "talk." While this was going on, the general before mentioned, (who we were told has become very dissipated and was then a little intoxicated) fell fast asleep, his hat fell off and he began to talk in his sleep. All this they took no notice of. They told Hunter afterwards that this man had acquired dissipated habits and that they were very sorry that he had been present. They were quite ashamed of him. They told him they had been much pleased with the "talks" we had had, and Hunter was so much affected by meeting them that he longed to hasten westward. He said, turning to the interpreter, you can understand my feelings. He did not understand their language at all.

The language spoken, seemed to require many words to express our ideas and each word to be pronounced apart from every other one, almost as a sentence by itself. There were some stout, fine looking fellows among them. They were all dressed in English costume, which however did not appear to sit well upon them. It seemed to confine them much. They usually sat with one leg laid horizontally across the other. Two of the oddest had very withered complexions, like some of the old highland women I have remarked at New Lanark. At the end of a almost every sentence, my Father said they cried out "say, sa" or "na, na say sa," which implied that they agreed and were pleased. The interpreter who has been with them 50 years, says he prefers their mode of life to that of the

whites. In coming out, we met Hunter, Mr. Flower and Miss Ronald going to see them. We proceeded to call on Gen. Wingate, who had left his card in the morning. We met there his wife, and daughter and father and mother. While we were there Mrs. and the Misses Adams called upon them. We dined at half past three at the hotel, and then called on Jules De Wallenstein, sec. of the Russian legation. He was from home. By mistake, we went to the Russian Ambassadors. My father left his card with Wallenstein's servant and promised to see him when he returned in a few weeks. We then called at Williamson's Hotel on Mr. Ticknor who was at dinner. We proceeded to the Indian Queen and talked with Flower about our journey. We then went to Dr. Watkins and leaving my Father there, we went to the Marine Corps Depot to deliver a letter given to Capt. McDonald by young Ogden for Mr. Auchmaty there. He was dining with his colonel. Returned for my Father and calling on Hunter, settled we could not start tomorrow at three A. M.

We then drove to Williamson's Hotel to see Mr. Ticknor and friends, where we were introduced to Mr. Wallenstein, and then went to call on Mr. Talhoe. Returned to the inn and drank tea, and I dispatched letters to Robert and Mr. Applegate. Journalized.

The coach cost us \$5.00 per day. Both the Hackney coachs and horses are here very good. A great many nice riding horses, I observe about. They are much used here, indeed the distance makes them necessary, and they are mostly taught to amble and canter. Most of them show a good deal of blood. Messrs. Wingate, Wallenstein, Talhoe, Watkins, Addington, Raggles, Ticknor, Dr. Staughton, Col. Col left cards today. Thermometer at 10 P. M. 51 degrees.

Sunday, 28th November.

A very beautiful day. Thermometer between 9 and 10 A. M. stood at 56 degrees. We arose betimes and packed,

to prepare for our journey. We found that the stage started this morning at 4 A. M. and that we could not get ready for it at that time. We therefore determined upon going by a private conveyance. We breakfasted at our inn at 7. We were waited upon during our stay here by a black slave, who, upon being questioned, said he was a native of Maryland, belonging to a gentleman residing in the state of New York, who had no right to sell him to any one but himself. He said he should be here four years, when he would probably go to St. Domingo. He at present pays his master \$100.00 per annum and he is allowed to do what he likes to do and to hire himself to whom he pleases. He said he was happy and comfortable. This was the first black I had seen whom I knew to be a slave, but I am informed that nine-tenths of all the blacks in Maryland are slaves. After packing we went to Brown's Inn to Mr. Flower. At the stage office, next door we found that no stage could be had and that if we meant to get on we must take one of the hacks that ply in the street. We spoke to two men who offered to take us to Hagerstown for \$6.00 per diem, each, including all expenses to us of tolls etc. We expected to get some cheaper at our inn. We returned and soon after Mr. Flower followed us, when we found no one willing to take us for \$6.00. We hauled about thro' a number of different offices and at last we found two drivers who agreed to take us for the above mentioned sum of \$6.00 per diem, each at four days, equalling \$24.00, for two days to Hagerstown and two days returning.

About half past one we were ready to go, having lost all morning by these arrangements, but we found that notwithstanding we left everything behing except a portmanteau each, the little light hack could not stow all away. We were therefore obliged to hire a third one. We therefore started with our party in one, Mr. Flower's party in another, and R. W. with the greater part of the baggage in

the third. We proceeded pretty well without stopping except to give the horses water thro' Georgetown, and Rockville to Clarksburgh, where we arrived about half past eight. The distance from Washington is 27 miles. After passing Georgetown, a village on the Potomac, a short distance from Washington, containing between seven and eight thousand inhabitants, we ascended a considerable hill, from which we had an extended prospect of the city, river and surrounding country. We passed through a country pleasingly undulated, of a light soil, cleared in many places to a considerable distance on each side of the road, varied by forests of oak, and occasionally hickory, walnut, sycamore etc. The road as far as Rockville, fourteen miles, is pretty good tho rather hilly. From thence to Clarksburgh, it becomes rough and uneven. We put up at Mrs. Shelley's inn, where we were comfortably accommodated. We got a good supper, having taken nothing but a little cold meat and bread at Rockville since we breakfasted, and went to bed.

Monday, 29th November.

We started by daybreak about half past 5 and went to Fredricktown, 15 miles to breakfast, over a very rough and hilly road, through a romantic country, where we arrived about half past 11. On the road I discovered that I had left my watch behind. I therefore wrote a note at Fredricktown to Mrs. Shelley, requesting her that it might be sent to Godby's Hotel, Washington. We stopped at Talbott's who gave us a good breakfast. While there several droves of hogs passed: they were proceeding to Baltimore, coming from Ohio and Kentucky. The morning was wet and during greater part of the day, the fog continued to hide the prospect from us. We started about 1 o'clock and arrived between seven and eight at Boonsboro, 15 miles distant, having crossed the South mountain, the first of the range of Blue mountains. We passed thro a romantic hilly

country in which lay some fine farms. I particularly remarked a little village beautifully situated in a small cultivated valley, surrounded by finely wooded hills, which reminded me much of Swiss scenery.

Capt. McDonald, Hunter and I who were together in one carriage, had a very interesting conversation regarding the Indians, and past recollections, and future anticipations, more particularly regarding a new state of society.

We supped at the Hotel at Boonsboro, which appeared to be very comfortable. One of our horses was knocked up, but having obtained another, we proceeded 12 miles further to Hagerstown, on the Antietam creek. We traveled in the dark and arrived about 11 o'clock. We sent to the Stage Office, where we found a host rather nonchalant. We were told that we could have no other conveyance than the stage which should start next morning at 4 o'clock. Tho' a great deal fatigued, it was determined to go on by it in order to cross the mountains as long as we had fine weather.

Tuesday 30 November.

Having been awake at half past three, we started at four and proceeded 27 miles to Hancocktown to breakfast. We arrived about half past 10 and found that they had give us up for the day. We however soon got a good breakfast. Hancock is a small village prettily situated. On starting we had an excellent driver who carried us on fast. We passed through a most romantic country, continually ascending and descending hills, one, two and three miles in height, which gave us a varied prospect of hills and dales partly cultivated but mostly wooded with oak, interspread with black and white hickory, black and white walnut, the tulip tree, sycamore etc. Several mountain tops are covered with white pines, but of course, forests are at present bare, only the faded oak leaves still left here and there to point out what is wanting to the scene.

We met on the road the proprietor of the stage, who

drove us the following stage, partly with six horses. We supped about 6 at Slicers and arrived at Cumberland at $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 10, very much tired, indeed. This day we crossed Sidling hill and Tower hill, which is 112 miles from Baltimore, and afterwards Nicholas mount. These mountains are part of the chain of the Allegheny's which separate the Mississippi rivers from the east coast. On the road between Fredricktown and Washington, Pa. we met continually droves of hogs, often 600 together, being driven, usually from Ohio and even Indiana, to Baltimore. They traveled 8 and 10 miles a day and of course must repay the expenses of even such a journey or no one would undertake it. We also passed and overtook a great number of wagons with 4, 5, or 6 horses always in good condition and high spirits, of good breed and well fed. Got to bed about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 11. A most delightful day. We walked up several hills but found the weather rather too hot for such exercise. The stage is a long body on springs and can contain 14 persons on the inside. It has a wooden covering and back and leather sides. These we found it very pleasant to have rolled up on both sides in the day, during the whole journey. Fine clear moonlight. We were accompanied by two gentlemen, Mr. Card and Mr. Barbee.

Wednesday, 1st Dec.

Started per stage, as being the only conveyance, at $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 5. We went 14 miles to breakfast and arrived about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 10 at Allegheny, having crossed the Savage Mount. The whole of the scenery was very romantic and beautiful, especially from the tops of the heights to which we ascended. The view was fine, alternate hill and dale, often enlivened by clear meandering streams and by large cleared and fertile tracts of land or sometimes by neat little villages, one of which in particular reminded me of Swiss scenery, being composed of rustic log houses with rough wooden roofs, lying in a finely wooded valley in the

Blue Mountains. We proceeded from Allegheny with 6 horses, to a beautiful valley in Pa., in which lies Smithfield, a nice little village whose situation struck me more than any I had yet seen. Here we met General Jackson, who had just arrived. He is a fine looking old man and widower. We overtook several parties of emigrants, all bound for the Ohio. They had usually a wagon with their utensils, and often a horse or two for some of the party to ride. They traveled 18 or 20 miles per day. The greater part of the road was encompassed by trees and from the top of the different ridges of the Allegheny's which we traversed this day we had wide extended prospects, less romantic than those of the Blue Mountains. We were advised to proceed immediately. We therefore this time supped and started, because an hour's sleep would make us swear when awoke, the host said. We reached Brownville about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 4 and were told we must wait for daylight. "We laid down on the floor, feet to the fire, and slept till 6, when we breakfasted and proceeded at 7 to cross the Monongahela river in a ferry. We passed a finely undulated country and reached Washington, Pa. at 2 o'clock. The day had been cloudy and now it commenced raining pretty smartly. On the road we never got washed till we stopped for breakfast and then we had no conveniences for it. We now got dressed and washed, and while we were undressed and thus employed, a stage arrived. The parties were shown into the same room as we possessed. A young lady, daughter of a General and Senator (Beecher) came in while we were thus employed, and with great nonchalance sat by the fire and dressed her hair. We dined and slept till 9, supped and went to bed.

Friday, 3rd Dec.

Started at 5 per mail for Pittsburg. It rained pretty heavily, though it ceased after some time. The road, as we now left the National turn-pike, was very hilly and

muddy, but we had good cattle and an excellent coachman, called Waugh. We breakfasted at his house, 12 miles, and he then drove us to Pittsburg, 14 miles further. We arrived at 2 o'clock. We had the stage to ourselves, as the two gentlemen had proceeded yesterday to Wheeling to take steam for New Orleans. Pittsburg lies between the Monongahela and Allyghana rivers, and it is a smoky, dirty looking, manufacturing town with 9 to 10 thousand inhabitants. A good covered wooden bridge crosses each river. On the opposite Monongahela bank is found coal, sand stone, lime stone, a good soil and below, a river to float all produce away. We called on Messrs. Baldwin, Ross and McDonald. Stayed with the former all evening. Mr. Owen saw Mr. Speakman and Mr. Bakewell, a glass manufacturer.

Saturday, 4th Dec.

Mr. Owen breakfasted with Mr. Backwell, we at the hotel. The hotel is a good one. Mr. Craig, a young man, seemed to have the principal charge. Here, as well as in all the principal hotels I saw, the landlord is quite a gentleman, shaking hands on our arrival and departure. Hunter and I called on Messrs. McDonald, Fowler and Baldwin, Mr. B. came back to the hotel with us. We found there Messrs. Rapp, Ross, Sutton and Weig, Rapp's friends. We determined to go to Economy tonight. We set out about 2 with a sharp cold air. Messrs Rapp, Watman and Owen, in Rapp's carriage; Sutton and Wm. Owen in Sutton's gig; Hunter and McD. riding Messrs. Rapp and Baldwin's horses; Mr. Flower, Miss Ronalds and Mrs. Sutton in a hired carriage. On leaving Pittsburg we crossed the Allyghany river by a handsome wooden bridge and proceeded along the right bank of the Ohio, over a rough and often muddy road, in which hill and dale are very frequent. The road is cut in the side of a sloping bank, which in many parts is very abrupt and in one place, called the narrows, there is only room for one vehicle. When two meet

there they must find great difficulty in passing, indeed in many places it would be utterly impossible.

We passed a new steamboat, which was being towed up the river in order to get its engines at Pittsburg. It belonged to Rapp and company and is called the Wm. Penn. He means to bring his people up in it in the spring. It is 70 or 80 tons burden. We traveled without stopping about 18 miles and arrived about an hour after dark on a fine bottom perhaps $\frac{1}{2}$ mile in width, where the road, turning abruptly to the left, led us through a wood to Economy, which at present consists of several good frame houses finished and with others now in progress. Mr. Sutton, with whom I went, said that when Mr. Rapp first came over, he had advanced him a good many articles on credit; since then he had been very kind to him. He told me that men and women who are married sleep together; yet Rapp's power is so great as to conquer nature. One man had, contrary to agreement, got a son by his wife. He expected to be turned off, but Rapp said "he might have done much worse." We stopped at a new frame house in which Mr. Rapp and some others lived. We were introduced to his daughter and to Mr. L. Baker, the latter of whom speaks English well and acted usually as interpreter. Not expecting such a large party, we had to wait about an hour for supper, which when served proved to be very good, consisting of Turkey fowl, buckwheat cakes, honey etc. While supper was preparing very good Harmonie wine was handed round and we were shown by a map of Posey county, in which Harmonie was shown by being painted green. Mr. Owen had also a good deal of interesting conversation with Mr. Rapp. After supper 10 or 12 came in and were introduced to us. After a little conversation Mr. Owen showed them some of the drawings he had brought with him. Mr. Rapp said he had had it, at one time, in contemplation to build in a very similar manner, but that he had yielded to Frederick Rapp's advice, he being a more experienced archi-

tect. He jokingly said that he must not look any longer, else he would be tempted to commence building a 4th establishment.

About $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 10 we retired. Mr. Flower, Mr. Owen and I slept in two rooms adjoining each other. We found our beds rather short.

Sunday, 5th Dec.

We awoke about 7 o'clock and found that yesterday evening's cold had produced snow, which lay an inch or one and a half inches thick on the ground. On proceeding to the breakfast room we found Mr. Baker there. Shortly after Mr. Rapp came in. Both said they had been thinking so much about what they had heard that they had slept but little all night. About 8 we breakfasted. We were waited on by a young woman named Rachel, who spoke a little English and has a very interesting appearance. Mr. Owen conversed a long time with Mr. Rapp. He explained the formation of character and many of the results deduced from it. Mr. Rapp appeared to agree to all of it. Indeed, he said he had long thought so too. He seemed much pleased to find an individual with whom he had so many ideas in common. He said he had often exclaimed to himself "My God! is there no man on God's earth who has the same opinions as myself and can help me in my plans? I am now lucky to have come in contact with such an one" He anticipated already the pleasure we should have in frequent intercourse with each other, by means of the numerous steamboats which are continually plying the river, should my father be induced to purchase Harmonie. On being asked why he left the Wabash, he said the climate did not agree with the Germans; although the English and Americans found it quite healthy; and then he said something about having done there as much as he could both for himself and the neighborhood and the necessity of therefore commencing a new settlement.

About 11 we were summoned to meeting by a psalm tune played on a keyed bugle and a French horn. It had a fine effect. The members we soon saw assembling, and on entering a frame building opposite Rapp's house, we found in the upper story about 100 persons assembled, the women on one side and the men on the other. They sang in chorus a hymn on Friendship remarkably well, and after a short prayer, Mr. Rapp spoke from the 169th psalm. He and all his associates speak a patois, resembling Swiss German, which made it very difficult for me to follow him. He spoke in an easy, familiar manner, apparently without preparation and with great fluency. He remarked among other things that when we found that which we hold to be our duty and our natural feeling to be in unison then we were sure we had found the truth and that we always found ourselves compelled to act accordingly; however much we might try to do so we could not get rid of it. He also said that whoever does wrong disturbs the harmony of the Universe and in order to restore it again we must either do something, or if that was not possible, we must suffer something. He asked them if he had spoken well. They answered him "Yes, it is the truth." If he meant that no one could do wrong without producing misery to himself and others, he was right. He said "as often as we do wrong, if we are conscious of it, whatever one might suppose, we were always getting nearer perfection; meaning, I suppose, that the more knowledge we gain from experience—that is from doing wrong and being conscious of it—the nearer we approach to happiness. On the whole as a sermon it was good and practical, with comparatively little fanaticism about it. Afterwards another ode to Friendship was sung and the whole was concluded within an hour. After the meeting, the two musicians played several tunes at Capt. McD's request and my Father showed all the drawings to Mr. Rapp, and to 12 or 14 members who understood a little English, and who seemed very

much pleased with the plans. Mr. Rapp seemed quite convinced of the immense advantage to be derived from union of interests. He said \$1,000 were to them as \$10. to an individual. Mr. Rapp thought that my Father was the individual who had the means to realize these ideas, having both the capital and plenty of hands. My father said that Economy would suit very well and that the houses now built would serve as temporary residences for those employed.

Mr. Owen promised to let Mr. Rapp have a full set of the drawings as soon as they arrived from England. We walked out as far as the river before dinner. It is a couple of hundred yards off and the ground is elevated very considerably above it. The embryo streets are laid out at right angles and are 60 feet broad. We dined before 12. Mr. Rapp gave us a letter to Fredrick Rapp and we left him, apparently sorry to part with us, about 1 o'clock. The members appeared to pay a great deal of respect to Mr. Rapp; indeed to do just as he desired. We saw none under 18 years of age. Their countenances showed contentment and absence of anxiety; but they seemed not to have much knowledge of the world or of what was going on around them. They seemed to be quite friendly and disposed to talk but they said little before Mr. Rapp. Mr. Waterman drove Mr. Owen and me in Mr. Rapp's carriage Hunter and Sutton went in the gig, Capt, McD. rode and Mr. Flower and Miss Ronalds were in a hackney coach. It had not snowed since morning but it continued dull all day, the snow still covering the ground. In the evening it cleared up to frost. My Father told Mr. W. to tell Mr. Rapp that the world did them injustice and that he was better pleased with what he had seen than he expected to be. Mr. W. is rather intelligent and seems to be very fond of Rapp. He said he was sure Rapp was pleased by our visit. He is a Dutchman. Both Germans and Dutch are here called Dutch. He spoke a little English; indeed al-

most all of them appeared to know a little, more or less. We reached Pittsburg before dark and were told that the river had risen a little and that the Pennsylvania, a tried Steamboat, would sail next morning at 9 o'clock. Mr. Owen called on Mr. Bakewell, who promised to take berths for us in the above mentioned Steamboat. After he returned Mr. Speakman called to take leave of us, as he returns tomorrow to Philadelphia, and to introduce a man who had resided some years in Harmonie. He considered it unhealthy; indeed this opinion prevailed wherever we have been as yet. Shortly after Messrs. Bakewell and Page, partners in an extensive glass manufactory, called; also Mr. Baldwin, a lawyer, one of the principal people here, who was for some time in Congress but has now so much to do that he has been obliged to decline being elected for two years past. A baker, named McNiven, called and gave my father a very good paper regarding human nature as it appeared to him. Mr. Sutton came in soon after and introduced a young man named Albers, a German, who has been some time in the states and who intends proceeding per the Penna. on his way to Harmonie and thence to New Orleans.

Monday, 6th Dec.

A clear frosty morning. We awoke about daylight and after breakfasting at the hotel and packing up we arrived at the steamboat exactly in proper time. Miss. Ronalds, who staid with Mr. Flower at Dair's hotel, was not ready, but Mr. Bakewell detained the boat for half an hour. At $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 9 we set sail, leaving the LaFayette Steam Boat preparing to start at 10. This is a new boat that has never yet been tried. It draws from 6 to 12 inches more more than the Pennsylvania, which draws from 3 feet to $3\frac{1}{2}$ ft. of water. It is propelled by a steam engine on the high pressure principle, of 70 or 80 horse power. The cabin contains 16 beds and the ladies cabin 2 single and two

double beds. The cabins are above the level of the water and the deck above them is covered with a roof from which stout canvas hangs down on all sides. Here the steerage, or as they are called deck passengers, sit, eat and sleep. As they had a stove upon deck it was very comfortable. The fare to Louisville is \$15.00 including board. The deck passengers, who board themselves, pay \$6.00. We started with as many passengers as the boat could contain comfortably. Amongst others, besides our own party, which consisted of Miss. Ronalds, Mr Flower, Messrs. Owen, McDonald, Hunter, Wm. Owen and R. Watson, we had on board Mr. Albers, the German, and a friend, Mr. and Mrs. Drake and Tom. Macks, actors, etc. and on deck a man with his wife—a very pretty, agreeable woman—and children. Mr. Hunt, the owner of the boat accompanied us and acted as commander. The Captain's name is Cunningham, both very pleasant people. During the night the Ohio had risen a little, the Monongahela falling but the Allyghana rising more rapidly. On the whole the hight of the river was such that we expected to be enabled to get on with little water to spare. We went down the river cautiously at the rate of 9 or 10 knots an hour. We had excellent pilots on board, so that we always kept in the deepest channel. Once or twice during the day we grazed the bottom in making rather sharp turns in the river. Soon after starting it became cloudy, which ended in a regular fall of snow which continued during the evening. We were thus prevented from enjoying the beautiful scenery on the banks of the river, which an occasional peep told us we were losing. We passed several little towns and villages and a little before Georgetown we passed the boundary line of Penn., having thence Ohio on the right and Virginia on the left, and reached Steubenville about 4 o'clock. This is a flourishing settlement in the state of Ohio, situated on the right side of the river and on the second bank. It is 73 miles from

Pittsburg. After dark we reached Wheeling, distance 96 miles from Pittsburg. It lies in Virginia on the left bank of the Ohio river and extends a good ways along the shore, having only one good street. It is in a flourishing state. Owing to the state of the weather we did not land. We remained here some hours and started soon after the moon rose. As the LaFayette did not overtake us here we concluded that she had not been able to set sail, as she had intended. Between 9 and 10 we retired to our berths. During the whole evening the cabin was remarkably close and warm, from the number of occupants and a large stove in which a roasting fire was always kept up. The Americans in general delight in large fires and heated rooms, to which we find it difficult to accustom ourselves.

Before retiring for the night we went above stairs and found that a man, his wife, and child had laid on a mattress before the fire, although a number of men were standing around. It surprised us a little, but, situated as they were, they could not do otherwise.

Tuesday, 7th Dec.

We arose at daybreak. I found my head rather inclined to ache from yesterday's heat and also from the steam which escaped at intervals from different parts of the engine and often filled the whole vessel. The morning was damp and dull; it continued so all day; now and then a little sprinkle of snow. We continued to sail through a beautiful country, having the state of Ohio on the right and Virginia on the left. The banks, except when cleared for settlement, were finely wooded; sometimes the hills rose abruptly from the waters edge, at other times receding, they would leave extensive bottoms of the finest land extending many miles between them and the river. The sycamore appeared to flourish most. It was everywhere seen in great abundance and of the largest growth. Elms,

oaks, cotton-woods, sugar trees and wild grape vines were also discernable. The Missletoe is also seen hanging on numerous trees all along the river. The plant is never found on the ground. Its seeds appear to be carried by the birds from one tree to another. Some time after breakfast we passed the Congress steamboat aground in the river where the channel is very narrow. We passed it with difficulty, the captain having gone before and taken soundings. The Congress passengers were anxious to go with us, but the Captain thought it would be unfair, as it was expected to get off soon. Soon after we reached Marietta, very neat and pleasant looking town, situated in the state of Ohio, between the forks of the Great Muskingum and the Ohio. It lies on an extensive bottom. In the Ohio lay the Mechanics steamboat and I observed on the shores of the Muskingum two in progress. I was very much pleased with this place as far as could be seen from the steamboat, which did not remain there. Marietta is 188 miles from Pittsburg. In the afternoon we passed a very narrow channel opposite Ambersons island, where we two times grounded for an instant. We soon after reached Letarts falls which, though dangerous to small craft, are so insignificant that I could only see a small ripple on each side and R. Watson, who had been looking for them, asked soon after we passed whether we should come to them soon. After dark we lay to for an hour or two till the moon arose. During the night we passed the rock of antiquity, on which a number of figures have been engraved. In the evening Mr. Drake played a little on the violin. He plays with taste and tollerable execution. He and F. Mark also gave us a comic song or two. About 10 o'clock we overtook a flat boat which hailed us. Its passengers had already gone to bed, but they soon appeared and proved to be the rest of Mr. Drake's party; Mr. and Mrs. A and Miss. Drake, with 3 children, came in quite dishabille. They appeared quite at ease and Mrs. Drake performed the duties of a

mother to her little infant before the whole party, while little Drake tumbled head over heels to amuse us. Several passengers who were asleep were awakened by the noise of the children, and had we not been amused by the novelty of the scene we should not have been pleased at being detained till 12 o'clock from bed, as we could not retire till the ladies left the cabin.

They had been out of Pittsburg 9 days in this boat.

Wednesday, 8th Dec.

A little before breakfast we made for the Ohio shore in order to take in wood. We found a boat with four or five cords in it. These cost \$1.25 and \$1.50 each. While this was being taken on board, we went to a small cottage standing on a high bank, surrounded by a little cleared land, with fine sycamore trees in front. We found there 3 females in a very neat house. One in particular seemed to catch my Father's fancy. They said they liked the situation but that it was lonely and access to it by land difficult. We soon returned and found breakfast ready. Our party was now much so increased that the breakfast table could not contain us all at one time. The morning was pleasant and it appeared that no snow had fallen here. The banks of the river and the numerous islands which we had passed presented a fine and rich appearance. The land up to the top of the hills, I was informed, was a fine, deep soil. During the greater part of the day we sailed between the states of Ohio and Kentucky. About 12 we again halted for wood, and, visiting a neighboring cottage in Ohio, found two men and several women and children at dinner, which consisted of meat, vegetables, milk, cider, cornbread etc. The dwelling was a log house. It seemed quite snug and weather tight. About an hour before dark we landed at Mayesville, Ky., 441 miles from Pittsburg. Here Wm Bakewell, Jr. left us intending to proceed to Lexington Ky. He said he had been in expectation of sailing for more than a month, but as he remains at Lexington all winter,

he was in no great hurry. The Drakes likewise left us as they were bound for Frankfort, Ky. Drake, senior, came very poor, 14 years ago, from England. He now owns the theatres at Frankfort, Lexington, Cincinnati and Louisville. Mrs. Drake is said to be the best actress in the United States. She has a fine figure and is a beautiful, interesting woman. The government of Kentucky, sitting now at Frankfort, they meant to perform there, but had been detained some weeks beyond their time by the low stage of the river. We walked through the town—Mayesville—and found a good front and tolerable second street. Hunter and my Father bought mits and Mr. Owen had a bantering conversation with the storekeeper regarding money and labor notes. He told us that a gallon of whisky, which will make 12 individuals quite drunk, can be bought for 12½ cents. After the moon rose we set sail, having taken several passengers and a carriage and couple of horses on board. While sailing down the river the thought struck me very forcibly that mankind could never be happy so long as they continued philosophers and acted from reflection; that a natural, happy character could only be produced when mankind shall have been so trained that his feelings, habits and impulses shall always lead to do the best without the aid of reflection. It is thus that those actions which appear to be the result of reflection are denominated affected. Before retiring for the night I went on deck. It was a clear frosty night; the moon shone beautifully and her bright reflection in the clear water of the river and the finely wooded banks, seen dimly by her pale light, presented a lovely prospect, as if to tempt us to steal a little from the night.

Tuesday, 9th Dec.

After having been awakened by strange noises in the night, we found ourselves at daybreak at Cincinnati, 515 miles from Pittsburg, where we had arrived between 3 and

4 in the morning. We walked out to view the town. It was a clear, cold morning. The city is finely situated on a high bank, over which the river has never been known to rise. It presents a very neat and clean appearance. Like other American towns, it is laid in a regular manner. It has a number of fine streets. Almost all the houses are built of brick, and many of them present a handsome appearance. On the whole it seems more desirable as a residence than any we have seen. We were told that the society is excellent. It is growing very fast. Twenty one years ago there was scarcely a house standing. Now it contains about 13,000 inhabitants. The city stands on the side of a gentle slope rising from the top of a high, abrupt bank and many of its streets extend to a great distance both parallel and at right angles with the river. We returned to breakfast and I afterwards walked out with Miss. Ronalds. After viewing the city, we walked to the eastern outskirts, about 1 and $\frac{1}{2}$ miles, where we found a celebrated mound of earth, perhaps 40 ft. high, supposed to have been raised by ancient Indians, of a race now not known, for religious purposes. A little after 10 we again set sail leaving behind us a small steamboat, the Ohio, which had advertised to start at 2 o'clock. We proceeded quickly and passed some beautiful scenery, which looked more beautiful from being viewed through the medium of a clear, calm, delightful morning. I had a long conversation with Turner, who at one time had met for 18 months together, with 30 families, all anxious to emigrate on the principle of united property. The scheme dropped through as they had no leader with sufficient practical experience. He said he would join the first community established. I likewise talked for some time with a Swiss, one of the first settlers of Vevay, Indiana. He came 20 years ago from Switzerland. He said the vine did not produce so much as was expected. They grow Cape and Madiera vines. All the production is consumed near them. About

60 Swiss families are there now. All do not grow the vine. We had on board several Ohio Navigators, which we found useful and amusing. Twice during the day we took in wood on the Indiana shore. We visited two families and found them only tolerably comfortable. They did not much like their residence. One woman said it was lonely and unhealthy. She seemed to prefer Ohio. In the evening it rained heavily. After tea we collected amicably around the stove on deck, along with 10 or a dozen deck passengers, amongst whom were 3 or 4 females. By degrees we obtained one song after another, both from them and others. I remained there a couple of hours. I believe it was kept up till 12 o'clock. Messrs. Turner, Hart, McDonald, Albers etc. sang, as well as the ladies.

Friday, 10th Dec.

On awakening we found ourselves at Louisville, nearly 680 miles from Pittsburg, having completed the voyage in 3 days and 16 hours, including all stoppages; a very happy voyage considering the stage of the river.

We went through deep mud, the rain having continued all night and still continuing, to Washington Hall, W. Allen. Here we obtained a room with 3 beds. Hunter went immediately to Shippingport to transact some business. Mr. Turner called after breakfast and introduced his partner. Mr. Owen received a note from Hunter regarding a steamboat in which to proceed and taking a hack drove down to inquire about it. He found that the Favorite sails for New Orleans on Sunday, water permitting, but that all the berths and accommodations in the cabin are already taken. Messrs. Stanley and friends are going by her. We dined in a private parlor with the ladies and Drs. at 2 o'clock. We found the party so stiff that Capt. McDonald and I agreed upon preferring the public table. It continued raining all morning or rather a Scotch mist; for the continued rains that we have so far witnessed are very fine, yet pene-

trating easily, wet as much as much heavier rain usually does. In the afternoon it ceased, and was still and cloudy and the streets very muddy. After dinner we called on Messrs. Turner and Reeder. Found them engaged in business and Mr. Turner preparing to return back the same evening to Pittsburg by the Pennsylvania. We drank tea at the public table and afterwards, at Dr. Lindsay's request, Mr. Owen showed the drawings to him and Dr. and Mrs. Chase. They all seemed very much interested and no one offered any objection of moment. Dr. Chase remarked that this was the only feasible plan he had ever seen, by which emancipation could be carried into effect; adding that no one ever attempted to justify slavery as an abstract principle, but merely on the ground of emancipation being at present impracticable without hurting both master and slave. There were many parts of the country at present unoccupied; the government might grant this to the negroes to construct a settlement on this plan. While this was going on Mr. Flowers, who had been dining out, returned with Miss. Ronalds and told us he had met with the English M P's who are travelling this country. He made some objections to Mr. Owen's plans but the rest of the party seemed to dissent from him. We talked a little with the slave who waits on us. He was bought by Mr. Allan 7 years ago for \$900, has since refused \$1500. for him. He said he liked this place very much. He is a native of Virginia. I drew a little in the evening.

Saturday, 11th Dec.

A fine morning. Capt. McD. and I breakfasted at the public table, Mr. Owen with the Drs. At 8 o'clock the therm. stood at 55 degrees. Mr. Owen proposed writing a short expose of his system, Capt. McD. and I, therefore, strolled out to view the town. Capt. McD. called on the English M. Ps. They were out; gone to Mr. Ormsby's. We are told that they are here considered proud, that they

have not much communication with the inhabitants. Louisville has one good street parallel with the river; the others are short, soon leading to fields of woods. It contains about 4000 inhabitants and has a hospital and four churches. It likewise supports a theater during some months of the year. A number of hackney coaches ply the streets. These are the first we have seen west of the Alleghana mountains. We walked south to the outskirts of the city, through numerous muddy crossings and puddles, owing to the late rain. As far as the city has been laid out, the ground, as yet unoccupied by buildings, is covered with grass and the streets marked off by palings; further on still is surrounded by woods. We ascended a gentle slope which extended our prospect a little. The city seemed to be situated on an extensive bottom of good, though sandy, soil. The whole bottom is supposed to have been deposited by the river, whose course at this point has been gradually thrown more to the northward. It is surrounded by a great many pools and marshes, which render the situation unhealthy. We met an inhabitant who seemed to be conversant with the foibles of the place. He told us that at the point where we stood the magistrate had drawn a line, beyond which the gamblers and loose characters were not permitted to reside. He said that a good many individuals came here who ruined their health much more by their dissoluteness than by the climate. He gave us a very poor idea of the morality of the place. On returning we found Mr. Jacobs with my Father, to whom he had been introduced by letter. We dined at the private table and afterwards Mr. Owen, Capt. McD., Miss. Ronalds, young Lindsly and I walked down towards Shipping port. We met Hunter who showed us a silk plant, senna, honey locust, etc. We found near the river some fine old sycamores and honey locusts with very long spikes. It was a very beautiful evening; almost too warm for walking. At 5 o'clock we saw plainly the hour by the watch. The even-

ings are evidently longer than in Scotland; but there is almost no twilight. Darkness comes on very soon after sunset. We drank tea at the public table and were introduced to Messrs. Warburton and Shade. Capt. McD. went with Hunter to Shipping port and drank tea there. After tea Mr. Owen went with Mr. Flower to be introduced to a Mr. Tom and I wrote to Mrs. Owen, (his mother.)

Sunday, 12th Dec.

We breakfasted at the private table. Afterwards Mr Owen explained his plan to Mr. Allan, our host, Mrs Allan and family and General Breckenridge. He said the arrangements were intended to perform all the objects of society; that therefore to understand them it was necessary to understand the material to be worked upon viz—human nature. He would therefore state his ideas on the subject. He then stated what human nature was and the effect of circumstances upon it, therefore how necessary it became to introduce a system excluding all vicious and including all virtuous circumstances, in as far as our experience went. He then explained the drawings. All parties said but little in reply. But they appeared pleased, though doubtful of the practicability of the proposed arrangements. McD. and I went to the Presbyterian church and heard Dr. Chase preach a good, practical sermon, to a small but decent congregation. Mr. Owen wrote an outline of his system. We dined at the public, Mr. Owen at the private table. It rained all day and a strong fog arose off the river. The therm. which remained nearly stationary all day stood at 12 o'clock at 61 degrees. In the afternoon we were engaged writing.

A black, who cut my Father's hair this morning, said he had been free for 4 years. He had paid \$150. per annum to his master, till he was able to save \$1,000. which he paid for his freedom. Since then he has given \$900. for his wife and one child. He must have worked very hard to accom-

plish all this; indeed he told us he had worked nearly night and day for years.

Monday, 13th Dec.

Got up at daylight to prepare to set out per steamer Favorite. Fine morning. Therm. at 8 o'clock 41 degrees. We have found Washington Hall, Allen proprietor, a good inn and attentive servants. Milk is put on the table at breakfast and supper. We drove down to Shippingport, a little village below the falls, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Louisville. We arrived about 10 o'clock and found the Favorite, a large steamboat of 320 tons, in which we meant to start, not yet finished loading. She had been delayed some time by having left open some port holes, by which she became full of water as soon as her lading sank her so far. We did not start till about 2 o'clock. This being the first boat that had sailed for some time, she was very full of passengers and freight. Owing to the number of passengers on board and the delay in sailing we did not dine till near 5 o'clock. A little before dark we landed on the Indiana side to take in wood, having sailed about 25 miles down the river. We visited a family near the river and found them tolerably comfortable. Wood here sells for $\$1.37\frac{1}{2}$ per cord. We took in 9 cords which feed 6 boilers, required for one piston. The power of the engine of 70 or 80 horse power. They consume about a cord an hour. In the Favorite the paddles are quite behind the boat and the machinery aft of the cabin. This is convenient except as regards a sharp turn, in which case the side paddles are more effective. The cabin is small, containing only 16 berths, but we had 35 cabin passengers. The ladies cabin had 4 berths. We had 6 ladies besides 3 children, including 2 who came on board when we stopped to take on wood. We remained where we took in wood, the river being too low for night sailing. Amongst the passengers were, besides our old party, Messrs. Stanly, Wortley, Dennison and Labouchet,

(4 English gentlemen, M Ps) Mr. Beebee—whom we had left at Washington Pa and had passed at Marietta—Mr. Briggs—who was left behind at Liverpool when we sailed for New York, but who afterwards came over in the Pantheon—Dr. and Mrs. Chase and Mr Albers and some others who came with us in the Pennsylvania, several New Orleans gentlemen, etc. The deck is covered in and contains several bed steads. Great part was filled with cargo, but besides other deck passengers, they contrived to stow away 47 slaves, going down to be sold. About 10 o'clock mattresses began to be laid down for those who had no berths. We, going so short a distance, came in for last places. Hunter gave up his berth to my Father. Mr. Flower got a mattress and McDonald Hunter and myself got a little corner close by the stove, the whole free space in the cabin being quite full. I, at last, as the mattresses seemed to be exhausted, laid myself down on a few cloaks and covered myself with my great coat. A cold clear evening.

Tuesday, 14th Dec.

We started between 4 and 5 o'clock. About 7 we got up and breakfasted about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 10. I was rather sleepy and stiff with my night's position, being pent up in a very small space between Mr. Flower and Mr Hunter. We washed in the open air, as is the custom in the steamboats and most of the small taverns. A beautiful, clear, frosty morning. We raised from the river a large flock of wild geese which flew away, making a loud noise. We made this day 150 miles. As it grew dark we landed on the Kentucky side at a wood yard. We visited a house belonging to one Sam Davis, who had no wife, but 2 slaves. About $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 9 I went on shore and found 8 or 10 passengers collected around a fire, at the foot of a maple, about 100 yards from shore. We soon increased the fire by large, dry, old logs lying about in all directions and by

weeds which grew near and which burnt with a beautiful flame. On looking round we found a tree hollow inside for 10 or 12 feet up. About 11 we set fire to this and the hollow part, serving as a tunnel, it soon raised a great flame. Mr. Bartlett, the clerk of the boat, came to tell us our couches were prepared. He sent the steward with some brandy to us. We asked for some beef to roast and he soon brought us some beef and pork etc. We continued to ply the fire well and the tree wasted away fast. Hunter was quite in his element. Three of the English gentlemen who were present seemed to enjoy it very much. Besides these were Messrs. Albers, Briggs, McDonald and myself. Hunter cut some 3 pronged forks with which we roasted the beef and on trial it proved very good. We proposed a racoon hunt, which is always at night, but for lack of dogs we gave it up. We continued plying the fire well and waited anxiously for the fall of the tree, occasionally raised the war whoop led on by Hunter. At last, about 2 o'clock, it fell to our great joy, carrying with it several others in its fall; which was very grand, well worth waiting for. We set up a loud yell and came away leaving the proprietor two immense piles of ashes. He was with us all the time and very glad of our frolic, as the ashes we left and the ground we cleared were well worth \$10. On coming away Hunter proposed ducking him, upon which he took the alarm and kept clear of the water. We returned to the cabin and crept very quietly into our corners.

Wednesday, 15th Dec.

We started some time before daylight. We were awake at 6, having had 4 hours sleep. A beautiful morning, very cold. About 12 o'clock—having about 8 passed a little village called Owensboro—we reached Evansville, a county town, 264 miles from Louisville, in Indiana. It contains between 30 and 40 houses. We visited one or two. One

woman was quite astonished to see us. She did not seem to know what to make of our visit. But she received us politely, as indeed all the women do whom we have visited. We took in a large quantity of pork until about 2 o'clock and reached Mt Vernon a little after dark. A most lovely sunset. A clear sky except one or two clouds in the west, which came of a fiery red, soon changing into a beautiful neutral tint, and that again into a dull pink. During the whole of our voyage from Louisville the wooded bank, with its immense sycamores presented nearly the same appearance as higher up the river except that the bank became less high and the hills more distant. On the whole, considering the confined accommodations, the party was very agreeable and disposed to be accommodating. The English gentlemen suited themselves quite to the circumstances by which they were surrounded; they appeared to have come to this country with a proper spirit, being inclined to accommodate themselves to what they should find and not to rail at everything they saw different from what they had been accustomed to. They were a fine specimen of their countrymen. A little before we left the vessel my Father showed his drawings to them. The boat got close up to the shore with difficulty. We waited on the shore for nearly $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour for a cart to convey the luggage to the inn. We proceeded to Mr. James' hotel where we got supper—no milk to be had here—Our party was Messrs. Owen, McDonald, Flower, Albers, Miss. Ronalds and myself. Messrs. Owen McD. Albers and I slept in two rooms adjoining each other. In the morning we found our door opening into the outer air quite open. We supposed a dog who was seen in the room opened it.

Thursday 16th Dec.

We rose at daybreak and after breakfasting we loaded 2 wagons, with 4 horses each, and having placed $\frac{1}{2}$ the baggage in each so as to form seats, we sat in them ourselves.

Capt. McD. and Albers walked on before. We passed over a track called a county road, at first pretty good. About $\frac{1}{2}$ way for some miles there were many very steep though small hills. It was with great difficulty that the horses could get up and down; indeed once I thought they could not have accomplished it, their feet slipped out so much. We passed a few log houses and a few acres of cleared land around each. We saw some beautiful tulip trees, very large indeed; also some fine black and white walnut, beech hickory, dog wood, etc.

We walked several miles and my Father accompanied a woman on horseback some distance and had a good deal of conversation with her. She said she got many things from Harmony, but did not like the place because marriage was prohibited. He also talked to two women who were washing by the roadside, called Polly and Sallie French. We saw a flock of turtle doves, some beautiful woodpeckers with red heads, etc. and a number of gray squirrels in the woods. We were some time in Harmonie lands before we were aware of it. During the whole distance the land was rolling, as it is called, and presented a fine appearance. A few miles before we reached the town the soil became dryer, more sandy and lighter and the character of the woods also changed. The beech, ironwood, etc. disappeared, giving place to more white and other oak. After travelling about 15 miles, we came about 2 o'clock in sight of the town, lying below us about a mile off, on an extensive bottom cleared to a good distance, which ended near where we stood in undulating hills, on which the vineyards stood. The morning had been beautiful, frost in the night, but about 7 the therm. stood at 34. The sky had gradually become covered with clouds and it began to rain a little as we entered the town. We stopped at a house on which "Private Entertainment" was written up; this we were told enabled them to turn any one away who might happen to misbehave himself. We washed and dressed, which we

much needed, and between 3 and 4 we sat down to dinner without McDonald and Albers, who had not yet arrived. We had a pretty good dinner of veal—which the driver said was a standard dish—etc. After dinner Mr. Fredrick Rapp called upon us and Mr Owen and I walked out with him. We walked through the town and observed the brick and wooden churches, Mr. Rapp's large brick house and opposite to it another, fully as large, in which he told us about 40 persons reside as one family. We walked down a gentle declivity outside the town to the bottom on which the river rises usually once a year, but above which the Wabash never rises; from this a road, raised above the neighboring surface, so as to be passable during floods, leads to the river about, $\frac{1}{4}$ or 1-3 a mile from the town. The Wabash, which is at present low, appears to flow very slowly. A steep bank encloses it on the Indiana side, perhaps 20 feet above its present level and a creek enters it near the road, which we were told sometimes overflows. Fredrick Rapp said the first thing they did when they arrived, was to drain all the pools, etc, so that now as soon as the river falls the water runs off again. He says the river rises usually very regularly and slowly perhaps from 3 or 4 weeks in the spring and falls again for 2 or 3 into its regular banks again. Only once in the Autumn has it over flown since the Harmonites have been here. In the fork between the creek and the river we saw a flat boat in the stocks, nearly finished, for taking goods to New Orleans, in the river 4 keel boats for taking produce up and down the river. Besides these were several other flat boats loading produce from Harmonie, bought by other proprietors from Rapp. In returning we met McDonald and Albers just arrived, who had ordered a dinner for us at Springfield, expecting us to come that way. They told us they had talked to a number of persons on the road, among others they had met a Major General carrying the mail bags. We walked to Mr. Rapp's house and got out on the balcony at top to view the village. It is built on the

whole in the shape of a square, divided by two streets crossing each other at right angles, running north and south and east and west, the latter leading from Shawneetown to Vincennes and the former from Mount Vernon to Saint Louis on the Mississippi; each of these squares into four smaller squares, which are again intersected by other smaller streets, crossing each other at right angles. Near the middle of the village, on the south western square stands the two churches. The wooden one is oblong with a spire at the east end, the other is of brick in the shape of a cross, directly west of the wooden one and almost touching it. In the front of this—the wooden one—is a small open square with a fountain in the center, terminating in the fork of the two streets. Mr. Rapp's large brick house stands in the S. E. corner of the N. W. square and on the opposite side of the street which runs N. and S. is a large brick dwelling in which about forty persons reside as one family. The village presents a motly appearance, no two houses being built together and large and small, brick, frame, and log houses being intermixed all through the place, though all built so as to preserve the straight lines of the streets. In the south east quarter stands the store on the street which runs north and south, and further back a cotton spinning establishment, driven by a horse and cow, walking on an inclined plane, a green for dying and bleaching, a dying house, a cotton and woolen mill, the former with power looms and the latter with a patent machine for cutting the nap. These are driven by a steam engine, which also sets an adjoining flour mill in operation. Besides this there is a large brick granary. Behind Mr. Rapp's house there is another built partly of brick and partly of stone. Near this is a green house, a small store house and Mr. Rapp's garden, with a mound in the middle. North of the town about 1-3 of a mile off runs the Wabash river nearly from e. to w. and s. w. To the south of the western squares lie some orchards and adjoining

them on the same line the labyrinth, with a house in the middle. To the south of the eastern part, but on some hills about $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile distant, are the vineyards on the south and southwest exposures. Between them are also orchards. Further on are sheep tracks and to the east of the village is a large quantity of cleared land. After viewing the town from the top of Mr. Rapp's house, we returned home to tea. Mr. Vissman, the inn keeper and Mr. Stewart, a lawyer from Springfield, supped with us this evening. They told us Mount Vernon and Springfield are at variance regarding the county town, both being desirous of that honor. In the evening it commenced raining.

Friday, 17th Dec.

During the night it rained very much and this morning when we awoke we found that it still continued and that the streets were very wet. The therm. at 7 o'clock stood at 54. We went out to view the churches and ascended to the top of the new one from whence we had a fine view of the village, etc. The inside of the new church is not yet finished but, as the pillars and woodwork inside are of black walnut, which admits of a fine polish, I have no doubt that when completed it will present a handsome appearance. We then proceeded to a green house, behind Mr. Rapp's house, in which we found fine orange and lemon trees, etc. The oranges were all plucked, but the lemons were very fine and were to be found in all stages, from the blossom to the ripe fruit. The house is so constructed that it can be rolled away in the summer time, leaving the trees in the open air. Near this green house we viewed a small house with dried apples, etc., and then proceeded to a large granary close by, built of stone with the top story of brick. Here we found flour, rye, corn, etc., in very neat order and good preservation. It is free from rats. It is 4 or 5 stories high. In a neighboring building we found some men weaving by hand. We then viewed their wine and cider press,

to which by means of a screw almost any power may be applied. As they dine at 11, we returned to Mr. Rapp's house and dined with him and his granddaughter, Gertrude, a very pretty, innocent young girl of 15 or 16, who after dinner played some airs tollerably on the piano-forte and sang a few German songs, along with 3 other girls, also very good looking, whom Mr. Rapp sent for, and afterwards we again proceeded with Mr. Rapp. In the southeast part of the town we found in a log house the distillery, which appeared of a simple construction. The water required is pumped by two dogs, who moved alternately a tread wheel. Each dog pumps for an hour. They make 2nd and 3rd spirits without any trouble. As the machine performs the whole process, the whisky runs out quite ready for use. They make a large quantity for sale. We then came to a small enclosure in which are some young deer and close by in a shed we found a fine elk, 4 years old, with beautiful branching antlers. He was tame and allowed us to pat him. In a neighboring hut we found 6 large bulls, very fat indeed. A short distance off we passed through a tannery and curriery, where we saw some good leather and a small bleaching ground, near which is a dying house. They showed us some very good madder grown here, much superior to what they had imported. From this we passed to another building in which is a steam engine of horse power, made by themselves. It appears to work well. In an adjoining building is a cotton spinning and weaving establishment. We found two double cards and one throssel and one mule with other machines in proportion. They put about 90 threads to compose one and they had no stretching frames. Their spindles revolve about 900 times a minute and a great part of their machinery is of wood. Above we saw three or four power looms working very well. In a neighboring building we were shown the woolen manufacturing. Here we found two double cards and one spinning frame for warp and one

for weft, both driven by the hand, of a complicated construction, performing but few different movements. We also saw a machine for cutting the nap and another for preparing homespun cloth without cutting the nap. Near this is the fulling house. We were then shown the flour mill with 3 pair of stones, 2 for flower and 1 for corn. I saw some very beautifully fine flour. From thence we proceeded to another building where a new cotton mill has been erected, about the same size as the other one. My Father showed some of the workpeople how to do their work with greater correctness and expedition. It had rained a good deal all day and while here a very heavy shower came on. The mill is driven by oxen walking on an incline plane. The mill stopped to let them rest and while we waited till the shower was over, the women in the room formed a circle and sang several songs to us of their own accord. The words are usually about friendship and harmony and the music is their own. Those who work together learn to sing with each other, thus forming a number of small singing parties. After the shower we returned to the inn. Mr George Flower arrived just before dark. He had set out from Albion about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 2. The streets this day were very deep in mud. In returning the sky presented a very singular appearance, being of a bright green color near the horizon.

Saturday, 18th Dec.

The rain having continued through a great part of the night, we were surprised this morning to find the ground quite hard owing to a cold west wind which had risen. We walked out to see the labyrinth, which is now not so beautiful as in summer, owing to the want of foliage, flowers, etc. In the center of it is a house, not locked, yet no one can get into it. From thence we proceeded to the vineyards which are planted on the west side of several hills south of the village. The therm. stood at 7 o'clock at 30

degrees, but the wind was nevertheless so piercing as to make a cloak absolutely necessary. The day was dull and occasionally a little snow. The vineyards are interspersed among orchards, and we were told that last year the peaches were so abundant that the hogs had been fed upon them for a month. We returned to the village and saw the brick house, where a quantity of finished brick were stowed up. Mr. Rapp said they were very good. We then visited some cellars under the new church and under Mr. Rapp's house, which were all well filled with wine, cider, etc., also a small garden behind Mr. Rapp's house, which Gertrude Rapp is fond of cultivating. In the center stands a mound covered with petrefactions formed by a spring on the property. In a back yard we saw a stone with the mark of two feet upon it, with a ring in front, supposed to have been made by an Indian before the stone was hardened. Mr. Rapp found it upon the Mississippi and sent some men to hew it from the rock. Mr. Rapp returned with us to the inn and dined with us. We afterwards rode out with him to view a grist mill about 4 miles off, on a branch of the Wabash called the Cut Off. We rode through the woods without much regard to the roads and ascended and descended some very steep hills, Mr. Albers, who staid behind for a few minutes, lost us and did not again rejoin us till we returned. The grist or merchant mill has 3 stones, 2 for flour and one for corn. When going night and day, the 2 flour stones grind 56 barrels in 24 hours. In returning through the woods we saw some fine sights for building and near the mill a sandstone quarry.

Mr. Hugh Ronalds arrived at breakfast and accompanied his sister on her rambles. We met them as we returned home. In the evening a little discussion.

Sunday, 19th Dec.

At 9 we went to church, where Mr. Frederick Rapp discoursed for an hour. He spoke from Isaiah regarding the

Millenium, which he considered to have commenced 30 odd years ago; that they were the commencement and that it consisted in men living together as brothers, each for all, all for each. We dined at 11 and at $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 12 we were summoned to church by the band playing different airs. When we were all seated different parties of men and women sang hymns etc. for an hour and $\frac{1}{2}$, the band assisting occasionally. Mr. Rapp said good or not so good, as the case might be, when each finished. They sang tollerably, but almost all the females with a nasal twang. Afterwards we walked and rode while the bretheren returned again to church. It was a beautiful evening. In the morning there had been a little snow, the therm. at 26 degrees, but it soon cleared up and the sun set with a fine clear sky. At 5 o'clock evening it was still light. We returned to tea with Mr. Rapp, or rather to an elegant supper, composed of all sorts of meats, cakes, etc. Afterwards, in an adjoining room, music commenced and we had a concert of vocal and instrumental music till 9 o'clock. There were 12 or 14 singers, and a piano forte, 2 violins and 2 flutes and a bass. Gertrude Rapp, George Rapp's grand daughter, sang and played. She is a very natural and pretty girl of 15 or 16. During the concert wine, fruit, etc. were passed about.

Monday, 20th Dec.

A beautiful, clear, cold, calm morning. therm. at 7 o'clock 17 degrees. Miss. Ronalds went with us to see the manufactures, which detained us till $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 10, when Mr and Miss Ronalds, Capt. McD. and I set out on horseback to proceed to Albion. My Father remained behind with Mr. Rapp—the Messrs. Flower had returned on Sunday—. We crossed the Wabash in a ferry and then proceeded over a deep and muddy road, which runs through a flat, which is a large island in the Wabash, covered with canes, which are good food for cattle in winter. After traveling five or six miles we crossed the Fox river, a branch of the Wabash

river. We then got to higher ground and proceeded through a country covered with small timber, chiefly oak. We rode at a slow jog trot and passed a few farms. After traveling about twenty miles we came out of the woods and were much gratified at beholding a large open country, extending several miles, and including perhaps 4000 acres bounded by wood. We crossed one end of this prairie and arrived at $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 4 at Mr Flowers, called Parkhouse, a square building at the edge of the prairie, in a good situation. It seemed very comfortable. The day was very beautiful and with great coats on was too warm for exercise. About six we supped with Mr R. Flower.

Tuesday, 21st Dec.

A cool pleasant morning. Mr G. Flower, Cap. McD. and I walked to a number of cottages on the prairie. We saw Mr. Cold, Mr. Cave and a black woman called Sally, who was nearly kidnapped some time ago. We dined with Mr G Flower. His cottage or log house is near Mr R Flower's and was the first cabin built in this neighborhood. He contrived to make himself very comfortable—comparatively—in it. Mrs. G. Flower is a very pretty, lively woman. She has 3 children. She came out with Mr. Birkbeck, who was to marry her, but Mr. F. won the day. This caused a rupture between the families. Mr. George Flower has 2 sons by a former wife, Richard and George. We had a long discussion in the evening. Mr. and Mrs G. Flower seem both much inclined to a community.

Wednesday, 22nd Dec.

A dull cold day. Therm. at 10 o'clock 35 degrees. We walked to Albion and saw Mr. Pickering, Mr. Flower's son in law, who showed us a plan he had made out of Harmonie. We delivered a letter to Dr. Spring, a surgeon, and to Mr Beckett, a West India planter. We saw Mr

Orange, who has a small inn, Washington Hall and Mr. Lewis, a scientific gentleman from England, whom we found with one of his sons, hunting a rabbit with an axe, as it had taken refuge in a hollow tree. Albion presents the appearance of a small American town, 2 or 3 brick buildings, including the public buildings, and perhaps 20 log houses. Saw Mr. Flower's cotton gin, which consists of a number of circular saws, which draw the cotton through openings too small to admit the cotton seeds. It is turned by cattle walking on an inclined plane. Dined with Mr G. Flower and afterwards walked with Miss Ronalds to her home and stayed there playing chess with Mr Ronalds and talking till near eleven. I had left a horse outside. This got off and we had first to catch him and find his bridle, which being done, he carried me in the dark $\frac{1}{2}$ mile through the woods of Mr Flower's. There is very little comfort here. Everything is done in an inferior manner. No one dresses tidily, but dirty coats, shoes, etc. Mr Ronalds tans and works very hard but to little purpose. He has 2 children. Mr Flower usually visits his daughter and son every day and so passes his time. He is a very warm hearted man and very fond of his descendants. Mrs. Flower is a nice woman but lamed by a fall.

Thursday, 23rd Dec.

A very beautiful day; a little frost. After getting Miss Ronalds mounted and riding with her to Mr. Pickering's, to get another side saddle, I was obliged to walk back a mile as my horse, which I had fastened to a paling, got his head out of the bridle and ran home before me. I and a party of ten or a dozen persons started on horseback, with about an equal number of dogs of all kinds, greyhounds, halfbreeds, bulldogs, pointers, etc., to course for deer on the prairies. After starting 2 deer, we called on Mr Orange whose farm is at the s. w. extremity of the prairie, before Mr Flower's house, here named the Boltinghouse prairie,

but commonly called the English prairie. We found here Mrs Orange and Mrs Jolly, cousin of Mr Beckett, a very pretty, lively woman. Our party consisted of Miss Ronalds and Messrs. Flower-2, Orange-2, Beckett, Ronalds, Dr. Spring, Capt. McD. and myself. After leaving Mr. Orange's and riding through a great deal of brush and underwood, in doing which we saw a rabbit or hare and squirrel and killed an opossum, we returned to Boltinghouse prairies and had some capital runs after 8 or 9 deer—which we started at two different times—for several miles. We got home about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 4 without catching any deer, as the grass on the prairie was so long that the greyhounds never got sight of the deer, although we from our horses could see their backs above the grass. Mr D. Orange nearly rode over one of the deer. Mr. Flower has invited his children to dine with him at 4, hoping that Father would arrive this day, but we at 5 dined without him as he did not arrive.

Friday, 24th Dec.

Very beautiful day. Therm. at 7 o'clock 32; in the afternoon it stood at 56 in the shade. Miss Ronalds, Capt. McD. and I walked to Albion, with Mr. G. Flower. We called on a working blacksmith, J. D. Johnston, Esq., Justice of the peace and deputy sheriff of the county—Edwards—, who talked about a bill for the admission of the county having been laid on the table. We proceeded then to Mr Warrington's school, in a small room in a stone building, where we found him instructing about 15 boys and girls. He showed us some good specimens of writing and told us he made the children take places. We then called on Mr Beckett, but his wife being in deshabelle would not appear, though Miss Ronalds asked if she could not be seen. Afterwards we called on Mrs Carter, with whom I wished to barter a deers horn, but could get nothing for it. Mr. Carter was not at home, being now on a visit to some Kickapoos, which are supposed to be now about 40 or 50

mile off. They are now hunting, intending going down in the Spring to attack the Osages, who killed a number of their tribe some time ago. We then walked through a fine wood about 2 miles to Wanbro—Mr Birkbeck's settlement—and called on Mr Brown, a shoemaker, with whom we and Mr G Flower engaged to dine on Tuesday next. From thence we returned through the Boltinghouse prairie, about 2 miles, home. We found the heat quite oppressive; very pleasant sitting in the open air in the shade. We got in about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 4, dined with Mr G Flower. We had scarcely finished when we were informed my Father had just arrived with a Harmonite called Joe Healey. They had left Harmonie about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 9 and my Father had guided himself by a map of the Illinois, which he had with him. About $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile from here he took the Albion road instead of the one which leads directly to Mr G. Flower's house, but he had been set right by Mr Cave who met him just in time and who knew him by his resemblance to me. In the evening we had supper and musical party at Mr Flower's, attended, besides his family and ourselves, by Mr and Mrs Carter, Mr and Mrs Lewis, who all sang, and by Messrs Cave, Spring and Ronalds, who played the violin, flute and violincello. All the pieces sung and played in chorus were hymn tunes. The two principal performers, we were told, were absent, Judge B and Mrs Pickering. The former is leader and the latter presides at the piano forte, which was left out this evening altogether.

Saturday, 25th Dec

Christmas day A most beautiful day, not a cloud to be seen for two days. Therm. at 10 o'clock 56, afternoon 62 in shade, after sunset 52. Mr. Flower Mr Owen and I rode to Mrs Ronald's and sat down in the shade as being the pleasantest place we could find. Mrs Ronalds is a quiet, pleasant lady and has two children, Kate and Hugh, 4 and 2 years old. We then rode on to the prairie and rode twice

through the prairie fire, which, owing to there being no wind, moved very slowly. It certainly would be terrific enough to see a fire like this coming up to your log cabin. They then fight it, as it is termed, endeavoring to overcome it by striking it with clapboards, which are about 2 or 2½ feet long and are used to cover log houses. The fire we saw was at least ½ mile long and we were told that it had been known to proceed so rapidly as to overtake a man on horseback, even though he were galloping at full speed to escape from it. It is usually stopped by a road or a fence. We rode slowly over Boltinghouse's prairie and viewed several beautiful sites for communities; indeed we all agreed that Duke Hamilton Park was not at all degraded by being compared with it; yet we were told by everyone that no one could form any idea of its beauty in the spring when gazing on it in its present faded and dried up appearance, surrounded by and studded with black leafless trees. My Father told us that he had been riding about in the woods every day since we left him, dining on cold meat and Harmony wine, in old trees which were lying on the ground and enjoying this life very much. The capabilities of Harmony seem to please him more and more. He settled nothing with Mr Rapp but expects him on Monday with his daughter here. Though moving very slowly we found the heat of the sun quite relaxing and the thought occurred to me, how insupportable the heat must be when the thermometer stands 40 degrees higher, which we were told is sometimes the case. I was told by one man that he had seen the thermometer at 106—I think at 109—but this very rare indeed. The therm. rises usually to 96 or 98 but the average greatest heat is 80 or 90 degrees. After leaving the prairie Miss R. Mr. O. and I rode to Albion and met on the road a large party going to dine at Dan. Orange's. We saw then for the first time Mrs Beckett. She is rather a pretty woman. From Albion we proceeded to Wanbro' and called on Mr. Birkbeck, when we

saw Mrs Pell—a very pretty but dejected looking woman—and Mrs Hanks, both Mr Birkbeck's daughters, Mr Birkbeck is now at Vandalia, having been appointed Secretary of State and his sons my Father met at Harmony, on their road to New Orleans with a cargo for that market. Produce sent from here has 9 mile carriage to Bompas, whence the Wabash conveys it further. We returned home about two miles over the prairie. We dined at 5 at Mr. Flower's, whither his children had been invited to eat Christmas dinner, of which roast beef and plum pudding formed a conspicuous part.

Sunday, 26th Dec.

A very fine day. A very little hazy. Therm. in the morning 52 in the afternoon 57 degrees. I wrote till one. My Father and the rest of the party went to chapel, where Mr. Ronalds read a sermon to them. At one I walked to town, called on Mr Pickerings and at two went to a meeting where Mr. Owen intended speaking, which had been notified the day before. As the room was too small for those present, we adjourned to the open air, and after the benches had been removed and filled, members stood or occupied fallen trees. Mr. Owen spoke for about two and a half hours to about 200 persons, who were very quiet and apparently interested. I observed a great many ladies both old and young, many with infants in their arms, and almost all English emigrants, as almost all the settlers of Albion and neighborhood are from Britain. My Father explained his principles and showed how they must naturally produce union and good feeling and banish anger and irritation from society. He told them that this and only this was true religion and that we might be sure that when even this was wanting, whatever might be the individual belief, there was no true religion. He then read the rules and regulations of a community and showed his drawings. All parties seemed much pleased. Although the day after

Christmas, we found ourselves quite warm and comfortably seated in the open air, till the sun went down, about which time the meeting broke up. In the evening my Father showed the drawings to Mr. Pickering.

Monday, 27th Dec.

A fine day but hazy; therm. at 9 a. m. 52. It reminded me much of an English summer's day. Mr O ,Dr Spring and myself rode to Albion and afterwards proceeded to Wanbro'. G. Flower rode with us but when we came there he left us, as he does not visit the parties there. We called on Mrs Pritchard, whose husband is dead, and who has 4 daughters and sons. They appeared a nice family. While here my horse, which was hitched to a paling before the door, broke loose by pulling down the fence. We then called on Mrs Pell and Mrs Hanks and left a book given us by Mr W.L. Fisher for Mr Birkbeck. From thence we proceeded to call on Mr Hall who lives on the prairie. He seemed an intelligent man and to understand what he was about. He told us that out of 250 persons living within 5 miles around him, his house forming the center, only one adult had died within 3 years, the time he had been there. In the same time 5 infants have died, all born within the year. He considered the situation remarkably healthy. He told us that peaches grown at his house about 60 feet above the lowest part of the prairie had done very well; those about 30 feet above it had not succeeded: he supposed owing to the damp arising from the low ground. His house was built in the wood. He and his sons and one man had brought in 3 years 85 acres under cultivation, all woodland and covered with brush. He had a very comfortable house, a log house, with a brick chimney and glass windows. The houses in this part of the country form the following gradations.

1st, a log house, of round unsmoothed logs, sometimes with the interstices filled up with clay and having a wooden

chimney and no glass windows. The roof made of clapboards. 2nd, a log house with smoothed logs, all openings filled up with clay, having glass windows and a stone or brick chimney and clapboard or shingle roof.

3rd, a frame house, weatherboarded, with good windows and doors, a brick chimney, shingled roof.

4th, a substantial stone or brick building, with good doors, windows, chimney, etc.

Of this latter kind there are but few here. No 2 is the most common, but all as well as combinations of one or more of these Nos. are to be found. Almost every house has a balcony, for very hot or very wet weather. The barns, stables, etc. are seldom other than open loghouses of unsmoothed logs. Now and then you see a frame or brick building, for instance at Harmony. Mrs. Hall showed us some chicory which she uses for coffee. When roasted and ground it smells and tastes very much like coffee and she considered it much superior to Hunt's mixture. She uses red root for tea and sassafras buds, blossoms and leaves, which she considers much superior to the sassafras root which is usually made use of. From Mr Hall's we rode to the burnt Prairie where we called on Mr Clark, who lives in a large brick house, built for coolness in summer. We then returned through Wanbro' and arrived about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 4 or 5. By the way we passed the remains of a camp meeting, where the pulpit, benches and the remains of some log cabins were still visible. We were told that these meetings some times last several days, during which time some one or other is speaking all the time, both day and night. In front of the pulpit is an open space, where those who become converted fall down and rage. When we returned we found Mr and Miss Rapp just arrived. About 6 we dined at Mr G. Flower's, where 25 persons sat down to dinner, amongst whom were Mr and Mrs Flower, Mr and Mrs Ronalds, Mr and Mrs Lewis, Mr and Mrs Carter, Mr and Mrs D. Orange, Mrs Jolly, Mr and Mrs Berkett, Miss Ross,

Miss Ronalds, Mr Pickering, Dr Spring, Mr and Miss Rapp, our party and their own family. As the table could not contain the whole party, we dined at two different times; one set finishing one course, then making room for the other, and so on. Afterwards we had a long and very interesting discussion regarding responsibility, praise, blame and rewards and punishments. Mr Flower, Mr Pickering and Mr Ronalds were violently opposed, declaring that if these were given up there could be no Christian religion, no God, no resurrection. Mr Owen contended that doing away with praise and blame, and all artificial rewards and punishments did not interfere with the necessary consequences which follow from good or a bad action, which originate with the power which regulates the Universe. Messrs. Carter and Lewis favored my Father and Mr Rapp agreed with Mr Flower and the ladies seemed to take great interest in the discussion which seemed quite new to them. G. Flower put on the boy's (Scotch?) dress and his sister the girls. They were much admired, but the boys dress seemed to be considered too void of shame. About 11 o'clock Mr and Mrs Carter and Lewis sang some very pretty songs and about 12 the party broke up. During the day G Flower and R Watson were out shooting. They saw nothing worth shooting at. But there are plenty of deer, racoon, oposum, muskrat, squirrels, turkeys, to be found in different places near this; besides a few bears, wild cats, catamounts, now and then a panther, plenty of foxes, rabbits or hares—both these and foxes when hard pressed take to and ascend hollow trees—quails, turtle doves, etc. The wood peckers of all sorts are considered too plentiful to be counted game; as well as turkey buzzards, which resemble large hawks and are of great use. There are many kinds of snakes but wherever many hogs are about snakes disappear, as hogs are very fond of them as food.

Tuesday, 28th Dec.

A rainy wet day. Thr. about 48. Mr Rapp and my Father had a good deal of conversation together and after breakfast Messrs. Ronalds and Pinkey came in and seemed very much inclined to oppose Mr Owen's principles with great warmth. Capt. Mc D. talked to them. Mr. T. Brown called on my Father and had some conversation with him. He seemed an intelligent man, was quite aware of the impossibility of controlling one's belief. He said he left England because he was not independent from the want of the necessities of life; here he found himself still less so, though from other causes. The individual system, he thought, opposed man against man; what one gains one day his neighbor loses; and what his neighbor gains at another time is obtained from him again and thus both are dissatisfied. Mr Rapp told me that his average crops are: wheat 25 bu. per acre, Rye 25 bu., corn 75 bu. for last three years. In 1822 his wheat averaged 30 bu. per acre and one field 36 bu. Wheat in Illinois averages 15 bu. but is under very bad cultivation. One man near this raised 154 bu. of corn per acre.; but 40 bu. corn is considered a good crop. Mr Rapp get as much much cotton in Indiana as he requires for 10 cents in goods, the cotton laid down. He has a cotton gin driven by oxen which has 40 saws. He receives $\frac{1}{8}$ th of all cotton he gins for ginning it. He considers 800 lbs per acre an average and 1000 lbs a good crop. Three fourths is lost in ginning, including the $\frac{1}{8}$ paid for ginning; but the cultivation is very trifling, plowing, sowing, hoeing, breaking the tops, and picking it when ripe. Here in Illinois they grow from 500 to 600 lbs. per acre; but they seem to have little trouble and to take little care of it. Mr Flower gets at Louisville 15 cents for cotton.

In the evening Messrs Lewis and Carter called as a deputation from a party of a dozen or more who had signed a paper offering to join a community. They said they had got the names in a great hurry. They could get

very many more in a short time. Some of the names were Messrs. Lewis, Carter, Orange, Spring, Young, Birkbeck, Beckett, etc Mr Owen agreed to meet as many as chose to attend on Thursday at 1 o'clock at Albion. Miss Rapp spent the day with Miss Ronalds. Miss Rapp is pretty, unaffected, good humored and with great simplicity of character. She is a good specimen of Harmony training; but her chief want is knowledge of every kind. She sang a few simple air tunes without any awkward bashfulness or false modesty, common in society. She was on the whole certainly too passive a being.

Wednesday, 29th Dec.

A dull day, but no rain of any consequence. Therm. at midday 50 degrees. Mr and Miss Rapp returned to Harmony. They set out soon after 9. My Father seems much inclined to the purchase of Harmony, including the stock on the farm and about 7000 acres of land in Indiana and Illinois. We wrote a great part of the day and read newspapers, which had just arrived in great numbers. Mr F. had letters from Edward dated Oct. 21st. All well at home. He complained of dull rainy weather. Rain every day since his arrival. We dined at Mr G. Flower's, as Mr and Mrs Flower were with Mrs Pickering all day. They had set up with her all the previous night as she was very feverish.

Thursday, 30th Dec.

A dull day, but no rain of any consequence. Therm. at 12 o'clock 42. I sketched Messrs Flower's houses and a little before 12 o'clock we all—Mr Owen, Miss Ronalds and myself—walked up to Albion to attend a meeting which had been appointed for that hour. We went to Mr F's brick tavern and after waiting for some time, my Father opened the meeting by showing his drawings. There were upwards of 100 persons present, who were very quiet and orderly. During the meeting a tipsy man came in, but no

one seemed to notice him and he departed. My Father said the meeting had been called to endeavor to discover any means of bettering the condition of the inhabitants of Albion. He told them he knew no way by which they could be enabled to do it themselves, or any means by which it could be accomplished, so long as they remained in their present situations. He said if he completed the purchase of Harmonie, he thought he could promise them comfortable lodging, the most wholesome food, the most useful clothing and a good education for their children, but that to accomplish this it would be necessary to exert something of the same labor and diligence, as was at present necessary for their support, for some years and to allow themselves to be guided by one who had long been conversant with the principles and practices necessary to such an undertaking. He added that as belief was in no respect under the control of the individual it was necessary that each one should be allowed perfect liberty of conscience. He told them also that it had occurred to him only this morning, that, perhaps, if he purchased Harmonie, the community might rent the houses and land from him and cultivate the land in common. Mr Brown thought they could not do it by themselves. Mr Clark wished to know what become of their present property. Mr Owen thought if the soil was wet it might be laid down in grass, if dry in cotton or farmed for the private benefit of the individuals of the society. Mr. Warrington asked why a community might not be established nearer so that the present houses should remain of value. Mr O said if any one could form a community near them he would give it all the assistance in his power. The meeting lasted about an hour and a half and we then, in compliance with a previous invitation from the ladies of Albion, went to Judge Wattle's where, after waiting about an hour, supper was served up. There were present nearly the same party as on Monday at Mr G Flower's, Mr and Mrs Cave and Mr and Miss Rapp excepted and Mrs Wattle added.

We were waited on by Mrs Wattle, Carter, Lewis, Jolly and Miss Ross, who seemed already to have commenced the community system. Soon after 6 we took leave, greatly to their disappointment, as they said they had counted on our company until 12 o'clock, but my Father was tired and as we proposed leaving Albion tomorrow we wished to spend the evening with Mr Flower. On returning home, we found tea laid out for us at Mr G Flower's and Mr Warrington awaiting our arrival. We talked to him about the management of children and this led us to the attributes and properties of God. Mr. W. agreed that man's actions were the result of necessity, but he was puzzled, because in that case he must throw the blame of all the misery in the world on his Creator. When returned home we prepared for next day's journey and went to bed.

Friday, 31st Dec.

A dull but pleasant morning. therm. at 8 o'clock 33. and occasional glimpses of the sun during the day. Miss Ronalds, Messrs Owen, Flower, McDonald and myself started on horseback for Harmonie, at $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 9. We rode on a jog trot over the prairie and along a rising ground, thickly covered with oak, called the barrens. We passed some fine sights on this ridge. About 3 miles from Bompas we joined the Shawneetown road, which we again left 6 miles from Harmonie and, crossing the Fox river, passed over a low island covered with evergreen canes. We reached the ferry about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 2, where we left our horses. The evening Mr Rapp spent with us. We tasted some wine made from wild grape. It seemed strong and was made without sugar. These vines when pruned produce no grapes at all. Mr Rapp told us that ground could be cleared for \$6 per acre and mentioned in what way he had been cheated by clearers when he first came viz: cutting the rails outside the fence cutting the trees too high up, instead of all above 2 feet thick 2 feet above the ground and leaving all under 2 feet as high as their diameters.

Saturday, 1st Jan. 1825.

The day was cloudy and rather cold. My Father spent the greater part of the day with Mr Rapp. Mr Ronalds arrived from Albion about $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 10. Mr. G Flower, Capt. McD and I visited the sheep pens and saw nearly 800 very fine merinos of all ages. Mr. Rapp intended taking from 100 to 150 of these with him to Economy. The sheep were in a very good state and appeared to have been well taken care of. Mr G Flower said that he had perhaps 6 or 8 whose wool was finer than that of any of these, but that the great bulk of these were better than his. He did not like the idea of any of the sheep being taken away, as he said that in a flock there are always 3 or 4 superior to any of the rest and that Mr Rapp would certainly take these with him. As the day presented the appearance of snow, Miss and Mr Ronalds and Mr G Flower set out at 3 o'clock to return home, fearing a detention if they remained another day. After they were gone McD. and I walked out and ascended one of the hills near the Cut Off from which we had an extensive prospect. Toward the river the hill is steep and romantic, being elevated above the river about 250 feet.

My Father mentioned in the evening that he had decided on the purchase.

Sunday, 2nd Jan.

A beautiful clear day. Therm. at 7 o'clock 22. I went at 9 to hear Mr Rapp preach. His sermon was concerning the millenium. Mr Owen and Mr Rapp spent a great part of the day together, settling the particulars of the purchase. Mr Schnee, innkeeper at Springfield, called on us this morning. At Mr Rapp's recommendation Mr Owen engaged him to take charge of the coarse woollen carding, fulling, dyeing, etc., which situation he had formally held in a mill in Pennsylvania. In the afternoon Mr Owen, Capt. McD. and I walked along the banks of the Cut Off and ascended several hills there with whose romantic appearance we were

much pleased. One, of a conical form, seemed well calculated for holding large meetings for any purpose, being flat at the top. We contemplated with pleasure the prospect of seeing a large number of our friends and associates winding around its base, accompanied by bands of music, and raising their voices in joyful shouts or in melodious strains. At 6 we went by invitation to Mr Rapp's, where we supped and afterwards assisted at a concert, composed of the same performers as that we attended a fortnight ago. Mr Rapp talked of the taxes payable on the estate. The State tax is \$.01 (1 cent) per acre and the county tax is $\frac{1}{2}$ cent per acre. Besides this every man is liable to be called out 5 days per annum on militia duty and 5 days for the roads, in default of which, each man from 18 to 50 must pay 75 cents per day.

Monday, 3rd Jan.

A beautiful clear day. Therm. at sunrise 20 degrees. This afternoon Mr Owen and Mr Rapp signed each a paper with the particulars of the sale of Harmonie.

Mr Clark an Englishman, who has been much with the Indians brought a letter from Mr Birkbeck. He advised Mr Owen to see the country west. He said that the prairies on the Illinois river were much finer land than that of this place. Mr Clark was on the Rocky Mountains 3 years ago, on a trading expedition with the Indians. He had not been a gainer by it, as the party was robbed of their property while returning. They had left Missouri, in their route, to the south and proceeded to a northern ridge of the mountains. He said that the Indians were much superior to those in the neighborhood of the whites. He considers the ———, a tribe which range up and down between the headwaters of the Arkansas and Mexico and who raise great numbers of fine horses and mules, to be most advanced in knowledge amongst the Indian tribe. He thought the Indians on the Rocky Mountains the happiest beings in the world.

They could shoot in a half a day enough meat to last them for a week and then they did nothing, as the women brought the game home, cooked it and did everything. He had on some leather trousers, prepared by them. He said that they tanned it in 24 hours with a decoction of the brains of the animal whose skin they prepared.

About 3 o'clock we set sail in a keel boat, manned by six rowers and a captain. This was the first time we had been in one. It is a large open boat with a long square box about 4 feet high and broad placed in it. It reminded me much of Byron's description of a Gondola. "Just like a coffin, clapt in a canoe, where none can make out what you say or do." The rowers were under shelter, with merely an open space for the helmsman behind, and sufficient on both sides and in front to enable you to walk round. We proceeded down the river at perhaps the rate of 4 miles an hour, talking of various matters relative to our future proceedings. We continued sailing all night. Soon after dark all the sailors went below to supper and left the boat in our care. My Father and Capt. McD rowed and I was left alone to steer, which I then tried for the first time in my life, in the dark, down an unknown river, with whose soundings I was quite unacquainted and with whose windings I was unfamiliar. However, we sailed down very nicely without any accident or detention, except on one sandbar for $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour during the night. A little before dark we passed a flat boat aground. Mr. Rapp had provided everything very comfortably for us. A plank laid across the boat served as a table and we had pewter plates and tin mugs, with plenty of cold meat, bread, butter, tea, coffee, milk, sugar, etc. We slept on Buffalo hides, wrapt in a blanket; as it froze during the night, we felt rather cold, but notwithstanding had a pretty comfortable nap.

Tuesday, 4th Jan.

Very beautiful day but cold in the morning; indeed we found it comfortable to keep on greatcoats during the day,

as long as we continued in the boat. As we had left our thermometer at Harmonie we could not ascertain the precise temperature. We passed a great many geese and duck on the river, which we endeavored to shoot, having a rifle and fowling piece on board; but they were too wild for us; the geese in particular keeping at a respectable distance. We also saw a number of turkey buzzards and some large whiteheaded eagles. We visited a cottage, where we stopped for wood, and found in it a large family. They seemed pretty healthy, although the bank is occasionally overflowed. The Father complained of pleuresy. Ten miles above Shawneetown, and about 65 from Harmonie we entered Ohio, where its stream is divided by the Wabash island. We arrived at Shawneetown—75 miles— at $\frac{1}{2}$ p. 3 o'clock afternoon. We went to the Columbia inn, kept, by Squire Rawlins, a fat good natured gentleman. We met here a Kentucky captain and some others with whom my Father conversed in the evening. Shawneetown is built on rather an elevated bank on the right side of the Ohio; it is however sometimes, during floods completely inundated. It is composed of one street, running parallel to the river and contained about 800 persons. We observed a frame house that had been removed upon rollers, from the place where it had formerly stood.

Wednesday 5th Jan.

Another beautiful clear cold morning. When we awoke, we found that a steamboat, the Indiana, had just arrived from Louisville, and that it intended proceeding up the Wabash if possible, having been engaged by Mr. Rapp to take some Harmonians up the river. We were introduced to Mr. ————— one of the editors of the Illinois Gazette, a weekly Shawnee paper, for which we subscribed and he offered to put in any advertisements or other communications which we might require. We also saw Mr. Caldwell, a plain business man, agent for Mr. Rapp here,

and also storekeeper. About 2 o'clock, we started in the Indiana and proceeded up the river; we entered the Wabash and as the river became shallow and the pilots on board were unacquainted with the channel, we cast anchor about two miles above its mouth.

We towed the keelboat in which we had come down along side of us, and in the evening, we invited the crew on board to sing for us, which they willingly complied with. We had on board besides Captain Clark, a smart little fellow, and two pilots, etc., Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Fitch from Vincennes, two very nice, intelligent ladies.

Thursday 6th Jan.

A very beautiful morning. Captain Clark had set a young man on shore at Mt. Vernon to inform Mr. Rapp of his arrival, we therefore lay by waiting their coming. We amused ourselves, some by setting fire to or cutting down trees, others by hunting. Some fine deer and squirrels and paroquets were killed. We had some squirrel at dinner. It was very good. I wrote a long letter to Robert informing him of the purchase of Harmony and of all our proceedings and intentions. One of the pilots told me, that every stranger was almost sure of being taken ill with the yellow fever at Orleans, if he remained there during the unhealthy season. He knew a ship's crew which arrived there quite well, who were all dead, except one, in three days. About two, Mr. Rawlins came on board, intending to wait for Mr. Rapp and between four and five, three keelboats arrived with goods and informed us that Mr. Rapp and the party would meet us at Mount Vernon, when we arrived there. We ran down to the mouth of the river, before dark, and after having reloaded three keelboats, we started at half past ten, nearly four hours sooner than the Captain had calculated upon. So much for Harmony alertness. We then went to bed.

Friday 7th Jan.

About half past two, we were awoke, by being told we were very near Mount Vernon. About four we arrived and soon Mr. Rapp and a great many females came on board. They had been at James Inn all night. They soon got under weigh and we took leave of my Father, who proceeded with them, while Capt. McDonald and I went to James'. We breakfasted after seven with the sherriff of the County, and a man who had been taken up for murder and who was being taken to Tennessee; also with Mr. Schnee and Mr. Rawlins. We then rode to Harmonie on two of Mr. Rawlin's horses, which had been brought thither by him the previous evening. We arrived about 11. A clear cold morning but during the day it has become cloudy.

In the evening, Mr. Burton and Mr. Wood from Albion came in. Capt. McDonald not very well.

Saturday 8th January.

After breakfast we called on Mrs. Rapp and Miss Gertrude, and talked of their friends. We then returned home and wrote our journals. After dinner we took a long walk and talked to several farmers we met with who seemed favorably disposed towards our establishment.

Sunday 9th January.

A dull cloudy day, with every appearance of rain in the afternoon. Capt. McDonald and I employed ourselves in composing a systematic advertising regarding the reception of families into Harmonie. In the afternoon we took a walk in south easterly direction. When we returned, we found at the Inn a large party, amongst whom were Gen. and Mrs. Evans, Gen. Willy, Mr. Brown, Mr. Daniel, Mr. and Mrs. Neil, eac. We spent the evening in conversation. Indeed from the little experience of solitude which we have lately had, we have begun to be aware how necessary society is to the happiness of man. The two generals appear

to be sensible men as well as Mr. Brown, Mr. Hall, a lawyer and Arbuthnot, sadler, all from Princeton. In the

Monday. 10th January.

A clear frosty morning. Thermometer 21 degrees. A very beautiful day. We visited without a guide, the cow-houses, barns, barnyards, and stables. The cowhouses are capable of containing 40 to 50 cows, calves, etc, and the stables contain 40 stalls. The barns were full of various kinds of straw. Besides the cows in the stalls we visited, each family has a certain number of milk cows, one of which we looked in upon, and found 10 cows to a family of perhaps thirty persons. After dinner we went to the new cotton mill erected in April last. We found the gin at work. It gins from 800 to a 1000 lbs. per day, and works twice a week Mondays and Tuesdays. We staid some time, in the spinning room, and Capt. McDonald explained some of the leading principles of the new system to the work people, who appeared very happy and to have very light labor. In this mill there are 11 girls, a man who gins and looks after the cattle on the wheel and occasionally an overseer. Afterwards we walked up the Wabash as far as the Black River. In the evening, there was a concert in the church. We had a great deal of conversation with the Princeton gentlemen. Amongst other things, they explained to us the manner in which land is divided. A line is run from north to south thro the east end of each state, called the first meridian and lines are drawn parrellel to this at the distance of six miles from each other. One of these near the center of the state is called the second meridian and the land between the lines parallel to these meridians, is designated according to its position east of these lines, first, second, third, etc., range from the first or second meridian. Near the center of the state, a line is run from east to west, called a base line and parrallel to it, distant six miles from each other, are lines drawn which, crossing

the ranges, divide them into townships six miles square, designated according to their position first or second township north of south of the base line.

These townships of 36 square miles are again subdivided by lines running east and west and north and south into sections of 1 square mile, which are designated by calling the section at the north-east corner, No. 1, the one below No. 2, and so on to 6; 7 is west of 6; 13 west of 12 etc. 36 is the north-west corner. these sections are subdivided into quarter sections, called n. e., n. w., s. e., and s. w. each containing 160 acres. This is the smallest portion sold by the state and costs \$1.25 per acre, money down.

I received a letter from Mr. Flower regarding some families in Vincennes who, he thought would join us. Wrote to My Father enclosing a letter to Jacob Call from Gen. Evans.

Tuesday 11th January.

We were anxious to ride over to Albion but could not get any horse Gen. Evans offered us one for \$100.00. A very beautiful morning and lovely day. Thermometer at 24 degrees. We visited today the engine house, the dye-house and bleachfield and the cotton and woolen factories. The engine appears to be very well attended to and we were told is now in good order. We also saw the barn with the threshing mill and the large frame built granary close by. In the cotton and woolen factory, there are women and girls and three men.

The Princeton gentlemen left us this morning, and shortly after, Mrs. and Mr. Beckel arrived from Albion. This evening, Mr. Alexander Stewart, a scotsman, a veterinary surgeon, who studied in London and Edinburg and was 14 years surgeon to the Perth Agricultural Society, and who now resides about 15 miles from Albion, arrived here with a letter from Mr. R. Flower. He is anxious to join the community and wishes my Father to bring out four

daughters, along with the rest of the Scotch emigrants. We showed him the paper which we had drawn up. A very beautiful day.

Wednesday, 12th January.

Thermometer in the morning 24 degrees. Wind changed in the evening to east when it became warmer, than for some days back. Looked again at some horses, but none pleased us. In the afternoon we rode out, with George to the Oil and Saw mills. Neither was at work. We then proceeded to the prairie east of the town, and returning saw a trap for wild pigs. We then called on Miss Gertrude, and when we returned to the Inn, we found there two shakers from Berea, O, who said if Mr. Rapp was expected in two or three days, they would wait his arrival here. They showed us some silk made by themselves. They drank rye coffee, which they like very well. Mr. Steel from Albion arrived here this evening. He proposes sending two son-in-law here to school.

Thursday—13th January.

A fine morning, but rather hazy. Thermometer 36 degrees in the morning. Wind north-east. The day continued cloudy and lowering and in the evening, it began to rain, which continued all night. About half past 10 we started on two of Mr. Rapp's wagon horses for Albion, having first called on the ladies at Mr. Rapp's house, who told us they expected Mr. Rapp to return on Saturday, as he promised not to go farther than Louisville. We were accompanied a great part of the way by Mr. Steel, who told us he had been bred an apothecary in London, but had not been able to find employment in that way here. I am informed that he has married a wife twice his age and that he has a farm near Albion. We rode but slowly, as our horses were not much accustomed to riding and we

arrived about half past three. We found Mr. Flower confined with the gout in the stomach; but he saw us for a few minutes in the evening. Miss Ronald drank tea with us at Mr. Flower's she having just returned from assisting Mrs. Washington, in teaching her girls how to make their frocks.

Friday 14th January.

The rain still continued this morning, tho it ceased soon after breakfast; but throughout the day, it continued still very dull and cloudy and very wet under foot. We walked over after breakfast to Mr. George Flower's. He told us that Mr. McIntosh, an intelligent Scotsman, living at the grand Rapids, had informed him, that about thirty families of French living at Casinet, near Vincennes, meant to emigrate in a body and talked of settling at the mouth of the Wabash. They are mostly farmers, industrious, and docile in character, and he thought they might be induced to settle with us. We talked of riding over to see Mr. McIntosh and Vincennes, but as we were not prepared for such an expedition, and as Mr. George Flower, could not go with us, we gave up the idea. Mr. I. Brissenden, a would-be-communicant, called on us, desirous of more particular information, which we could not give him. While we were at dinner, Judge Wattle, (who has just been appointed an Illinois Judge with \$1000 per annum) He seemed an intelligent man; he was sorry he had not seen Mr. Owen. He is an Albino; his eyes we could not see, as he wore large spectacles, but his hair was quite white. In the evening, we received a letter from John Wood, inquiring many particulars about our terms of admittance. Capt. McDonald returned for answer, we could not tell him till Mr. Owen returned. A good deal of ennui from having nothing to occupy the body or to interest the mind. A game of chess, before going to bed.

Saturday 15th January.

A fine morning, a pleasant south wind and a few clouds. Thermometer stood at 38 degrees. Mr. Flower was a little better this morning. Mr. Pickering has been very ill ever since our last visit, but he is supposed to be getting better. We mounted our horses at Mr. Ronalds. Mrs. Ronalds had been confined three days before; she is getting better very quickly. We then proceeded to Judge Wattle's where no one was at home. At the door we met Dr. Pugley who introduced himself. He said he would be at Harmony next day. Afterwards, we looked in upon Mrs. Carter and, crossing the prairie, we called Mr. D. Orange, where we joked some time with Mrs. Orange and Jolly. We thence proceeded towards Harmonie. After riding about an hour the sky overcast, and we experienced a heavy shower of rain; which however, soon cleared off. We met Mr. and Mrs. Beckel and Mr. Carter, who had remained at Philip's all night, and we arrived at the ferry at half past three. After putting up our horses, we called on Mr. Rapp. We found that Mr. Rapp had not yet returned. At the tavern, we met the shakers, we had left there, when we started. We saw Baker, Mr. Miller etc. In the evening, Capt McDonald talked to the shakers and I journalized. The weather changed alternately cloudy and clear.

Sunday 16th January.

A fine morning. Thermometer at 7 o'clock 34 degrees. A pleasant breeze during the day from South-west, changing to west, carrying light clouds occasionally over the sky, which remained however, usually clear. We employed ourselves in remodeling the prospectus relative to those anxious to join our society, which we had drawn up some time ago. No sermon in the church, owing to Mr. Rapp's absence. The principal observable occupation of the Harmonians was music, which they carried on in small parties in different parts of the village. After dinner, we walked

out in a southwesterly direction over some very high hills, which overlook the Wabash, and near which is a plain suitable for a village, from which we had some fine views and regarding which, we indulged in some grand speculations. We returned about five and found at the tavern, Messrs. Hale and Clark, and Dr. Pugsley from Albion. We spent the evening in conversation with them. Mr. Hale mentioned many necessary particulars regarding our projected society. He seems to be a good practical farmer.

We find it uncommonly dull and stupid having so little to interest the mind; the body may be exercised by walking but the mind gets dissatisfied under idle speculations or a dull routine of doing nothing.

Monday 17th January.

A beautiful day. After breakfast, we started out with Messrs. Clark and Hale and Dr. Pugley to Community Hill and the surrounding eminences which they admired much. We then descended to the Mill on the Cutt Off and crossed the dam to the Island. The mill is superintended by two brothers. It has two pair of stones for wheat and one pair for corn, which can only be worked to advantage in pretty water. The two wheat stones grind 56 barrels on an average in 24 hours, each barrel weighing 196 lbs. net weight. From the mill we ascended another hill which commands the town and returned round the back of the orchards which surround the town, entering it from the North side.

D. Pugley expressed a wish to join us. He said he was very sorry for the differences existing at Albion and he wished he had yielded to Mr. Flower; but he opposed him, because he wished to be the great man and he could not brook that.

We returned to dinner about three. Afterwards, we conversed a good deal. Capt. McDonald explained his views, which appeared to interest them a good deal. In the even-

ing, Mr. Barton arrived with a letter from Mr. George Flower offering us horses. We declined, afraid of offending the Harmonians.

Tuesday 18th January.

A dull morning. We walked out after breakfast and passing over the farm, we proceeded to the oil mill, when we found two men at work. They were engaged making linseed oil, by grinding linseed under large stones and then pressing it. They made oil from Hemp, walnuts, peachstones, etc. We then viewed the saw mill. On the way, we experienced a little rain. After dinner we visited the steam engine, barns, stabling, the flour mill, the elk, the distillery and a piggery containing 520 hogs.

Wednesday 19th January.

Messrs. Hall, Clark, and Pugley left us after breakfast and we visited Mr. Rapp and Dr. Muller. After dinner, we walked into some weaving shops, to the tanners shop, the tannery, the tallow chandler's, and the hatter's. In the evening, we conversed with Mr. [Webb?] from Carmi, who is erecting a building for cotton spinning there. We afterwards noted down a few Scottish airs.

Thursday 20th January.

After breakfast, we saw Dr. Muller and then proceeded to Springfield on two of Mr. Rapp's horses. The ride thither is very pleasant; a good many farms lying on each side the road. We then rode with Mr. Schnee about four and a half miles further and visited Mr. Philips, a land surveyor, who was then teaching about twenty or thirty children. The children looked rather pale. Mr. Philips seemed a slow but thinking man. We explained to him a few of my father's ideas. We then returned to Schnee's and dined with him and Mr. Stewart. Mr. Schnee would

take no payment. In the evening when we returned at our inn, we found there Messrs. Hornbrook and Medlow, both settled at Sandersville, 28 miles from this and 10 miles from Evansville. They are settled on the barrens, but are getting pretty good crops. Mr. Hornbrook was an iron founder in England and had a woolen mill. Mr. Medlow was a Hampshire farmer. They seemed inclined to propose joining us. A letter from Mr. Owen from Louisville dated 10th inst.

Friday 21st. January.

A beautiful clear morning. We visited with Messrs. Meadlow and Hornbeck, the woolen department. with which they seemed pleased. About 12 o'clock, they returned home. We then walked out and after dinner we called on Mrs. Rapp and Miss Gertrude, who sang Auld Lang Syne to us. Dr. Muller came in and assisted.

We then visited the chandler's whom we found engaged in making candles. He had nearly finished 1000 during the day. We then proceeded to the ropemakers, where three men are employed, who heckle hemp and flax and make, during the summer, about 6000 lbs. of rope. They have an extensive rope-walk through an orchard. In the evening, I wrote to R. Breckley of Albion and Capt. McDonald studied astronomy with Dr. Muller, for whom, I also corrected a sheet of an english publication written by Mr. Rapp.

Saturday 22nd January.

A very beautiful day. After dinner we visited the southwest cow houses and afterwards the smithy, with six forges and the brick kilns, where we found a number of excellent brick and looked for but could not find, a furnace which we were told is there. In the evening, I wrote to Mr. Pelham, Zanesville, Ohio and we had a little music.

Sunday 23rd January.

A very beautiful day. We corrected this morning a publication for Dr. Muller and in the afternoon, took a walk with him and talked over the subject of education and of the formation of character. In the evening, wrote and read some astronomy.

Monday 24th January.

A most beautiful day. During the day, we all agreed it was almost like summer and it was certainly more agreeable than most summer days in Scotland. We proposed going to the Island, but being advised to defer it, we walked about the town and look into several uninhabited log cabins, which were in a bad state. We then proceeded to the brewery, where about 500 gallons of beer is brewed every other day and then to the distillery in which 36 gallons of whiskey is produced daily. One run producing about 12 gallons in six hours, including all the necessary preparations.

After dinner, we obtained a string 100 ft. long, with which we measured the outline of the town. We also visited a small still, which makes daily about 20 gallons whiskey, and observed a carpenter drying wood in a log house. The wood had only been cut a few weeks. He said the thick logs would take a fortnight to dry. In the evening, made music, and astronomised and wrote.

Tuesday 25th January.

A fine day but a little hazy. After breakfast, we rode over the island along with George H. Plackhammer and Mr. Richard. Near the landing place, we arrived at some extensive meadows, where a number of cattle and a few young colts were feeding. We then proceeded to ride round the island. We raised a few deer near the enclosure. To the northeast of the Island another small one lies cut off by a branch of the cut off. We proceeded along the

north bank and found several other enclosures, and a small prairie. A great part of the island seems capable of affording excellent pasturage for cattle. We shot one turkey and saw a great many but only got in shot of one other. We stopped at one of the farms and tried a few shots at one of the trees. We returned back about four o'clock and paid Miss Rapp a visit. In the evening, we proceeded in laying down the town from our yesterday's notes.

Wednesday 26th January.

The morning we employed in writing, I to Dale and Richard and Capt. McDonald to Mrs. H. After dinner, Mr. Brockwell of Evansville and two other gentlemen called to inform themselves of our intentions. They appeared very favorably disposed. We afterwards received a visit from Mr. Morris of Carmi, who is anxious to be tavern-keeper. When they left us we continued our measurements of the town and in the evening, we astronomised with Dr. Muller and Miss Rapp, at which time, we observed three of Jupiter's moons and two belts and afterwards sketched in part of the town. A most beautiful day throughout.

Thursday 27th January.

A most delightful day. Our town measurements we continued this morning, and also called on Dr. Muller. After dinner, Mr. Matthew arrived from beyond Bonpas, enquiring our intentions regarding settlers. Mr. Matthew is an englishman who arrived here some time after Mr. Birkbeck. We then rode with G. Plackhammer to the old saw mill, where we found the dam out of repair, but a great of it nearly new. In going thither, we passed several enclosures, whose inhabitants, Mr. Rapp had brought out. We returned by Dennis's ferry whose farm, which contains mostly 1000 acres, lies on the Illinois shore. He rents

from Harmony. On this side is also an improvement. We passed in returning, Community Hill. In the evening we had a long conversation with Dr. Muller.

Friday 28th January.

A beautiful day without a cloud. We visited the pottery where no one was at work. Also a carpenter's shop and the cooperage. They told us there were nine coopers. Each makes about two barrels per day, sometimes three. The wood they use is usually two years old but sometimes they lay it in water for a month, which seasons it nearly as well. We then saw the tinman, who is in a shop alone. He is nearly self-taught. He never saw a tinman at work. We continued our survey of the town. An Irishman, named McGuire a saddler, near Princeton, applied to us about adoption into the community. We told him, we could settle nothing till Mr. Owen returned. We afterwards saw him quite tipsey. Stewart, the farrier, with his son and neighbor Mr. Alexander came for the same purpose. Stewart is an inferior talker. Mr. Lewis arrived about two o'clock and we had a great deal of conversation with him. He offered his service as assistant tallow chandler.

Saturday 29th January.

A beautiful day with a cloudless sky. Mr. Lewis staid all day. We continued our survey and in the evening, I wrote to my Mother.

Sunday 30th January.

A beautiful day. In the morning we employed ourselves in writing and in the afternoon Mr. Clark's sons arrived, two fine stout young men, and a Mr. Owen who resided in the northern part of the state at Bloomington, fifty miles south of Indianapolis. There was a concert in the bar-room in the evening.

Monday 31st January.

A cloudy, dull day. We endeavored to bargain for some horses today but the backwood men think we ought to pay for everything three-times double!!! We visited the stocking weaver. We found there four looms. One weaver weaves four pairs of coarse stockings in one day, which one woman would require four days to. Fine stockings, he weaves one and one-half pair per day. We likewise visited the sheep and orchard etc. In the evening we had a long and interesting talk with Messrs. Clarks and Owens, who seemed to agree in a great measure with what we advanced. Mr. Owens said he had never heard the doctrine of necessity so clearly laid down as by Capt. McDonald this evening.

Tuesday 1st of February.

A dull morning. The Messrs. Clark left us after breakfast. Dr. Muller having printed a notice for us. I was employed this morning in correcting the press. It occupied me almost all day. Beautiful evening. Mr. Lewis arrived.

Wednesday 2nd of February

Clear, cold day. Went with Mr. Lewis to visit the Chandler's shop. Called on Mrs. Rapp and visited Hood, who keeps the ferry.

Thursday 3rd. of February.

Clear, cold day. Mr. Lewis left us. Continued surveying. In the evening went to Mrs. Rapp's where there was music. Received a letter from Robert dated Oct. 17th. Wrote to American Farmer and to Mr. Pelham of Zanesville, Ohio.

Friday 4th February.

Fine morning. At five we went out with all the men in the town armed with clubs, into the corn fields to knock down the corn stalks. This is easily done on a clear frosty

morning as they are then very brittle. The morning was not cold enough, for we found them a little tough. Before breakfast all the stalks on the farm were laid low. After breakfast, we started on horseback with Mr. Owens and rode to Princeton, distant 28 miles. The day was mild and cold and the road hard and part sandy crossing a barren ridge. A number of improvements on the road. We arrived about four o'clock at Princeton. It is situated well, on high rolling ground with good farms in and around and many of the houses are finished with some taste. We remained at Mr. Daniel's Tavern and saw Mr. Daniel, Messrs Brown, Hall, Arthbuthnot, Gen. Evans and Woddsworth, who is a good axemaker, talked of joining us here. We were afraid of snow in the evening. In the evening, a large circle gathered around the tavern fire.

Saturday 5th of February.

A beautiful clear day. We called on Mr. Philips, formerly mail coach contractor, in Scotland, who has a fine, well cleared farm on a beautiful rising ground near the town. His house is small. But he paid very (high) for his land, \$16.00 and \$20.00 per acre. We also called on Evans, Messrs. Arbuthnot and Hale, and visited the spot where it is proposed to build a seminary.

The town appears stationary and little is doing. When it was first settled, many English settlers staid there, which made the town thrive, but latterly it has been thrown on its own resources. Mr. Owens proceeded to Vincennes. Spent the evening with Gen. Evan's family. The mail from Evansville arrived this evening.

Sunday 6th February.

A beautiful morning. We started with Mr. Philips after Breakfast for Vincennes. The road is good the greater part of the way. We crossed White River at the upper ferry at ten miles from Princeton. Soon after we passed

Major Robbs. Before arriving at Vincennes, we crossed a pretty extensive prairie as common, to the right of which are several artificial mounds supposed to have been raised by the Indians, for watchtowers, and got in about half past four. The evening had become dull. We called on Mr. Hay and were introduced to Mr. Masey, an Englishman, and to Judge Blackford, Supreme Judge of the State. We put up at Mr. Jones'. Spent the evening at Mr. Hays' where we found Messrs. Hay and Elston, an Irishman in the land office, and Mrs. Hay and Elston. It rained a little as we returned home.

Monday 7th of February.

Dull morning and rain the greater part of the day. Mr. Philips returned home after breakfast. We walked with Mr. Hay round the town and visited a saw and grist mill, which appeared to be conducted with little order. The town appears not to be in a flourishing condition.

Vincennes was settled the same year as Philadelphia, by Canadian French who traded with the Indians. On account of the friendly feeling between both parties, the French were suspected of favoring them during the Indian war, which prevented their amalgamation with the Canadians now settled there. These families were almost all very poor and illiterate and many have now left town and gone to St. Louis, Kaskaskia, and other places to the westward. It contained formerly 1500 inhabitants but now the number does not amount to 1000. Most of the houses are frame and many appear to be unoccupied at present. There are but few stores but a good many doctors. It is situated on the left bank of the Wabash, close to the river and is surrounded on all sides by a prairie on which races are occasionally ridden. We walked with Mr. Masey to the receiver's office, a large brick building, where was held a general meeting of subscribers to the library there. They conducted their business pretty regularly and remained

together till two o'clock. We were here introduced to Dr. McNamie and Kuykendoll, and to Mr. Badolet of the land office, to Mr. Harrison, receiver, son of Gen. Harrison, and to Messrs, Smith, Scott, etc. In the evening, we took tea with Mr. Hay and met Mrs. Smith, the Misses McNamie and Kuykendoll, and Judge Blackford.

Wrote to Mr. Owen enclosing notice.

Tuesday 8th February.

Left Vincennes at 11 with Mr. Hay and Elston, after having a good deal of talk with Mr. Badolet, who promised to visit us at Harmonie. We rode across the prairie, passing through the west end of the town, inhabited by French, most of them in wretched cabins, and I observed a large common field belonging to them planted with Indian Corn. About two miles from Vincennes, we rode past the Village of Casinet, an assemblage of little poor cabins, almost all frame built, inhabited by French, with small fields around them. The situation is very flat indeed and unhealthy. Messrs. Hay and Elston rode with us eight or ten miles and then left us, directing us how we should proceed. We rode on through the woods and having taken the wrong road, we missed the proper ferry and keeping on the Indiana side, we rode on till we reached the rapids at Beadle's Mill. Supposing this to be the way to Mr. McIntosh's house, whither we were bound. We were shown a path through a little slash, and after some difficulty found out Mr. McIntosh's house. It had commenced raining some hours before we had arrived, and we were therefore glad of having arrived. After conversing some time, we found that we had mistaken our man and had found Mr. J. McIntosh. We explained the mistake to him and we determined as it had happened, to remain with him all night. He entertained us very hospitably and we found him an intelligent Scotsman, a turner by trade, and a baptist preacher. We had a crack with him regarding Auld Lang

Syne. He has been in this country 40 years. It continued raining all evening. We gave him one of the notices and had some conversation with his son.

Wednesday 9th February.

Capt. McDonald and I slept together. It continued raining in the morning, but after breakfast it ceased, and we started accompanied by Mr. J. McIntosh. He gave us directions how to proceed after riding three or four miles with us. We proceeded through very muddy roads and after riding six or seven miles, reached Palmyra, once a county seat, located on the river in a good situation, but now containing only one family, all the other houses being shut up. From thence we left the straight road, and crossed a creek by a bridge, as we feared it might be too deep for the horses. We then endeavored to regain the road, but choosing the wrong one, we crossed another creek, in which the water rose as high as half way up the flaps of our saddles and found that the road led us through a wild prairie. We then concluded that we had made some mistake and turning to the left, at last found a house, which we supposed might be Mr. McIntosh's as it was surrounded by a fine farm. However, we found we were mistaken. We were then directed to a house at some distance, and near this we were shown a foot path, which led us through a low bottom and at last Mr. McIntosh's house. The roads were extremely deep and muddy. We found him at home. We found a fine old man. His house is pretty large, but only partly finished in side. It is situated on a bank near the river opposite the rapids and in floods is quite surrounded by water. We were introduced to a black woman as his housekeeper but who seems to answer all the purposes of a wife, as he has three black children by her. Two of them are fine children. Mrs. J. McIntosh who is from New Jersey, had informed us of them before, saying she would go often to see him, were it not that he had a black

woman and that he fondled the little black things as if they were as white as snow. Mr. McIntosh showed us a number of papers relative to a meeting held at Vincennes by the French in order to reply to some insinuations made against their fidelity by Gen. Harrison. We had a good deal of conversation with him and he seemed much inclined to go all together with us. He appeared to be a deist. It rained in the evening. After we had supped the black woman and the children and a negro man sat down with us. They also remained in the room during the evening.

Thursday 10 of February.

Rain all day, almost without interruption. We found we could not leave Mr. McIntosh's that day. We therefore remained talking to him all day. Of course it was very dull.

Friday 11 of February.

It still rained in the morning. After breakfast it was fair. We started with Mr. McIntosh and rode to Mount Carmel, which is about two miles off on a fine situation on a high bank, near the Wabash.

In going thither, we had passed another little slash. We were introduced to Squire Stewart, who keeps a nice little store, and then we got ferried across the river and landed below the mouth of Patoka. The ferryman showed us how to proceed and we went along a footpath, often uncertain whether we were right or wrong. We reached a house, where we again got directions. We proceeded and soon came to a slash about a mile long through which merely a cow path directed us. We found it very difficult to know whether we were right or wrong, but at last we found our way through. The slash was always half way up the horses legs and often deeper. About midway my hat was knocked off by a branch and as I must dismount into the water, I felt reluctant to do so. While I hesitated, my hat filled with water. At last I got it, but not till it was quite

soaked by the water. After getting out of our way, we came to Judge Montgomery's, seven or eight miles from the ferry, who directed us how to proceed. We mounted some rising ground and rode perhaps 10 miles across the barrens occasionally getting a little out of the right road. At last we reached the Princeton road about half past four o'clock. We still had about 10 miles to ride. The road was very deep and our horses began to fag. The evening came on apace, and the twilight was almost quite gone, before we came to a very steep part of the road, three or four miles from Harmony. As the horses were well acquainted with this part of the road, we managed to get through and at last reached Harmony about half past seven. The night was very dark and cloudy, but we had one little shower during the ride. We were very tired and worn out. We were well entertained by Mr. Ecksenberger, and soon went to bed.

Saturday 12th of February.

Fair. We called on Mrs. and Miss Gertrude Rapp and likewise conversed a considerable time with Mr. George Rapp who had returned Saturday last. He gave us an account of my Father's voyage and of his meeting at Pittsburgh, and he said he started from Pittsburg on Wednesday 23rd. ult. In the afternoon we walked out and found the roads pretty dry. A beautiful evening.

Sunday 13th of February.

A dull day. rather cool. I journalized. John Ayers, a miller, arrived with a letter from Mr. Owen.

Monday 14th February.

A dull morning. North wind. Thermometer at 7 o'clock 40 degrees. Mr. Rapp called to ask about a postmaster. After dinner we called on Miss Gertrude Rapp and also on Dr. Smith, visited the carpenter's shop etc. Mr. Ranken

called, desirous of joining the society. In the afternoon Mr. Orange arrived from Albion and John Ayres left us. A beautiful evening. We practiced music a little.

Tuesday 15th of February.

A beautiful day. In the morning rather hazy and during the day a few light clouds. Before dinner engaged in writing and conversing with Mr. Orange, who was formerly a brass founder. Sewer from Springfield and several neighbors called. Sewer an applicant as a farmer. Mr. Orange left us at four o'clock. After dinner we walked through the orchards which are very extensive and I gave a geography lesson to some of Dr. Muller's pupils. I bought a horse for \$60.00.

Wednesday 16th of February.

A beautiful day. We visited the saddler's shop and Mr. Schreiber. Ordered a saddle and bridle. We were visited by three neighbors, one Downie, a carpenter, wishes to join the society. Visited the rope walk. In the evening very heavy rain. We practiced music and learnt German and wrote.

Thursday 17th of February.

A beautiful, pleasant day. This day the Harmonians celebrated the anniversary of their union into a society. They began with music between five and six o'clock and at 9 they went to church; at 12 they dined and remained together with a short interval until near five o'clock; and at 6 they supped and remained together till after 9 o'clock.

What they were engaged in we did not learn as they kept it to themselves, but they seemed to think they had passed the day agreeably, and from many expressions which they made use of, I should conclude that the meeting, from some cause or other, had tended to strengthen the bond of Union subsisting among them. Part of the day was prob-

ably employed in getting a knowledge of the state of their affairs. They have now been united 20 years. They transacted no business at the store but many persons arrived on business and were disappointed as they had not given any notice of the intended holiday before. This the Americans thought they should have done. But they seemed to wish to throw a veil of secrecy over all their proceedings. Before breaking up at 5 o'clock, they marched out of the church in closed ranks preceded by their music, all singing. They halted before Mr. Rapp's house and sang a piece of music and then dispersed. While they were so engaged, Capt. McDonald and I kept the tavern and we were visited by several people. In the evening, we practiced music and germanized.

Friday 18th February.

A beautiful day. In the afternoon, Mr. Rapp had another long meeting of his people in the church. Mr. Kell, a Cameronian preacher who had studied in Glasgow, called to make a proposal from a Princeton lady, Miss Eliza Parvin, who is anxious to join the society. Mr. Philips, land surveyor, called also.

Saturday 19th of February.

A fine day. We received a letter from George Flower, and an invitation to a ball on Tuesday at Albion. We returned answers by Mr. Burton. Having received a map from Mr. Rapp, which we colored, we proceeded to inspect all the houses, in order to give my Father an idea of them on his return. Visited by several neighbors.

Sunday 20th of February.

Engaged in describing the houses. Walked and rode a little. In the evening we were invited by Mr. Rapp to take tea with him. We met there Mrs. and Miss Gertrude Rapp, Mrs. George Rapp (Gertrude's mother) Caroline Beiser,

the housemaid, and George, the hostler. After tea, Dr. Muller came in, also several performers on different instruments and a number of female singers, whereupon, a concert commenced which lasted untill half past nine.

Monday 21st of February.

The day cloudy, with some rain. We continued our inspection of the houses, several of which were inhabited. We found all the inhabitants except one woman very willing to let us see everything we wished. Saw today in a cornfield near the river two wolves for the first time. In the evening two gentlemen from Carmi arrived, and two Englishmen settled near here called, Messrs. Shepherd and Nottingham, a gardner. Shepherd managed to get a little tipsy.

Tuesday 22nd of February.

A dull morning. I started about 10 o'clock on horseback for Albion. Soon after crossing the ferry, it commenced raining and continued with very little intermission till I arrived within one-half mile of Mr. Flower's house. I continually was in hope that the rain would soon cease and therefore did not feel inclined to return back, and my Kentucky boots and cloak kept me tolerably dry. It must not, however, be denied that a ride over an uncultivated woodland country, where for many miles not a habitation or improvement is to be seen, without a single companion, particularly over a deep muddy road, while the rain descended in torrents, is certainly a situation not to be greatly desired. The prairie, I found particularly soft and wet. On my arrival, I immediately changed my clothes and after dining, about 7 o'clock, drove in Mr. Flower's wagon with Mr. and Miss Ronalds, to Albion, Mr. George Flower following on horseback. The night was now beautiful, but owing to the darkness, we were guided by a boy who walked with a lantern before the horses head. When we arrived, we found but few persons, owing to the wet-

ness of the day, However, after waiting some time, we entered into the ball room and found that we formed a considerable party. Among those present were: Mrs. Judge Wattle, Charter, Beckett, Orange, Brown, Cave, R. Birbeck; the Misses Ronalds, two Browns, Ross, Scott, Johnson; Messrs. Judge Wattle, G. Flower, H. Ronalds, Dr. Spring, Beckett, Brown, Cave, Cone, Jesse Brown, Pritchard, two Bartons, and Wood.

I led off with Mrs. Carter in a country dance. Afterwards in the course of the evening, we danced a Kentucky reel, but except that, only country dances. I saw no one in the room at all intoxicated, which they said was often the case. On the contrary, though several stood usually near the whiskey, the greatest decorum was observed. About half past twelve, we all went below to supper, which was laid out on two tables and about half past one, we returned home as we came. But some stayed until five in the morning. One man below stairs, I observed tipsy, but he did not belong to the company. What happened after we left, I can't say. I was a good deal tired with the day's exercise.

Wednesday 23rd of February.

A beautiful morning. I talked with Mrs. and Mr. George Flower, called on Mr. Flower who is somewhat better. Saw Mrs. Pickering, a pleasing woman. After dinner Messrs. Brisenden and Stewart called. Stewart had just returned from Natches. He was questioned as to the prices of stock, corn etc. Amongst other questions that were put, were the following: How are horses selling? How are slaves selling? I saw one sold for \$400.00. •

A male or female?

Female. She was a very likely slave.

I reckon the common field slaves are much lower?

Yes.

Is the market overstocked with that kind of stock or is there a brisk demand?

It is overstocked.

Which is more sought after, male or females?

Females. I saw one female who was so nearly white, that one could scarcely have known that there was any black blood in her. The slaves belong to the owners of the mother; thus if she be pretty white, the children may become almost entirely so, but being born of a slave they are slaves too.

In the evening, I went to Mr. Flower's, when Messrs. Wood called and we had a long discussion about selfishness and disinterestedness, Mr. Flower contending that selfishness would govern a community as it has governed individuals heretofore.

Thursday 24th of February.

A very beautiful morning. Very pleasant. I talked over matters with George Flower and then prepared to start. Two men called just as I was about to proceed. I spoke a few words with them and then started. George Flower accompanied me a little way across the Prairie. I found the traveling pretty good, and about midday, the sun very warm. The horse performed his journey very well. I met some few travellers on the road with whom I had some conversation. I arrived before five and called upon Miss Gertrude Rapp and gave her an account of the ball. A letter arrived from my Father dated Pittsburg, the 25th ult. Judge Blackford arrived this evening.

Friday 25th of February.

Soon after breakfast, it commenced raining and rained very much all day. Employed in writing the police report. In the evening, Mr. Lewis arrived.

Saturday 26th of February.

Fine day. Visited the houses to get acquainted with their condition. Conversed with Mr. Rapp and Mr. Lewis. River rising fast.

Sunday 27th of February.

Very delightful day. Engaged in writing in the morning. After dinner the Harmonians assembled to the call of the bugle and at Mr. Rapp's invitation, we joined them. We walked, preceded by music and occasionally singing, to the vineyards, into one of which we entered. In the center of one is an open space, from which leads an alley overhung by vines. Here we remained for some time listening to the Harmonian's band. We then proceeded to a hill whence we had a fine view of the town, which appeared to be situated in a fine valley between two hills. We here seated ourselves in a ring and Mr. Rapp seated on an old stump, read for an hour an account of the Moravians. After some music and singing, we proceeded on our return. We reached the top of the hill which overlooks the road; here M. Rapp stopped and said "follow me ye young and you old can go round." With that he began running down the hill and all the young part of the population both males and females, (and who likes to be thought old?) followed him as they might. The others came more leisurely. Afterwards we returned with music as we had come. It was very pleasant out of doors, being neither too hot or too cold and the whole population appeared to enjoy the walk. While reading concerning an establishment, which had been ruined through extravagance, he took occasion to remark that they would beware of luxury, which would be their ruin, in which they seemed to acquiesce.

I rode out in the afternoon. River rising quickly.

Monday 28th of February.

A fine day with some clouds. We continued our inspection of the houses and called on Mrs. Rapp. The river falling.

Tuesday first of March.

Very rainy. all day. Occupied in writing all day, the police report. River rising fast. In the evening, not so much rain. Gave a lesson on geography. Judge Blackford, who went on Monday to the court at Springfield, returned today.

Wednesday 2nd of March.

Little rain but dull day. Continued visiting the houses. Capt. McDonald not very well. We visited Mrs. Rapp. Rode out in the evening. Visited by neighbors.

Thursday 3rd of March.

Pleasant day but cloudy. No rain. Capt. McDonald still not well. Engaged in writing. In the morning Mr. Hood came desirous of selling some corn. In the afternoon I went to the vineyard and assisted in pruning the vines. In the evening Messrs. Wood and two farmers from Albion arrived to talk over matters.

Friday 4th of March.

Morning cloudy. The clouds soon dispersed and it became a beautiful pleasant day with a few light clouds. Continued to visit the houses. A man from Vincennes called this morning and offered corn for sale. His boat had struck on a snag about seven or eight miles below this and sunk one-half way so as to damage a great part of it. I could not venture to purchase it, as I did not know how much we might require.

The Phoenix Steamboat having arrived during the night, in order to take away some of the Harmonians, they were

employed all morning in loading her. After dinner we walked down to the river. We found there almost all the Harmonians assembled, occupied in various way, some loading the boat, other unloading the wagons, which were continually arriving, some preparing themselves to go, other taking leave of their friends, on which occasion not a few tears were shed.

One peculiarity I remarked, which originated in their peculiar notions and German habits, was that all the kissing that took place, was from man to man, instead of as is customary in England, passing among man and wife, and between females amongst themselves. There were also a considerable number of backwoodsmen and their ladies, who contributed to enliven the scene. Altogether, it was the most lively and busy scene, I have witnessed in the Western states. About three o'clock she started, taking with her about forty Harmonians. Dr. Embry settled at St. Louis, enquired concerning Dr. Price, who, he said, was his cousin and a "fine man." Afterwards, I visited the tanners and soap boilers in order to inquire what it was necessary to get, to carry on these businesses. They were very communicative. Talked also to the miller. In the evening, conversed with Messrs. Blackford, Battell and Dr. Smith about Free Agency in Man. George Eaton called in the morning and said that a meeting would be held in Squire McDonald's, his uncle's, house, on Tuesday week to debate the subject of a community.

Saturday 5th of March.

A most beautiful day. This day and yesterday reminded me much of two summer days, the sky presenting very much the same appearance as often in England. Having purchased some corn from Hood, the ferryman, we went to see it measured. Afterwards, we were engaged all day in our visitation of the town. We find the women usually very willing to show their houses to us. In the evening, I

wrote to my sisters and we had a long conversation with Judge Blackford, who is very friendly. River rising.

Sunday 6th of March.

A good deal of rain throughout the day. Engaged in writing police report. River began to fall today, an inch. Judge Blackford left us today and returned to Vincennes.

Monday 7th of March.

In the afternoon showery. Engaged in writing. Conversed with several of the tradesmen. Called on Mrs. Rapp. River fell an inch.

Tuesday 8th of March.

Fine day with some clouds. Beautiful evening. Capt. McDonald having been unwell for some days past, took salts this morning. Visited the tanners, hatters, wagoners, smiths, and potters, etc. In the afternoon rode out. Mr. Williams from Carmi arrived. Astronomy.

Wednesday 9th of March.

Looked over some of the store accounts. Visited tinman, brewer, miller etc., and rode out in the afternoon with Mr. Rapp for four hours. Went to the vineyard. River rising slowly.

Thursday 10th of March.

A few showers. Wrote police report. Visited Mrs. Rapp; found Gertrude and her mother ironing, without their jackets. In the afternoon visited brass foundry and vineyard. In the evening, Mr. Elliott from Evansville arrived, offering himself as a brewer; also James from Mt. Vernon and Steel from Albion. River rising slowly. Letter from Mr. Pelham.

Friday 11th of March.

A beautiful day. In the morning cloudy. Mr. Williams left us. Purchased for \$50.00 a horse from Mr. James. Mr. Orange and Dr. Spring arrived from Albion, having been detained at Hood's all night. Visited Dyehouse, granaries, etc., also vineyard. In the afternoon, rode out. Capt. McDonald, and Dr. Muller and talked with Mr. Rapp. Four gentlemen arrived from Kentucky. A man passed through town, endeavoring to track a stolen horse. River rose two and one-half inches.

Saturday 12th of March.

A fine morning. Walked through the town taking notes. A man brought this morning a stud horse which he intended keeping about 15 miles from this. Talked with Mr. Rapp. In the afternoon talked with Messrs. Grady, Penny-packer, Litchenberger, etc. who are anxious to join the community. Visited the cotton mills etc.

Sunday 13th of March.

A beautiful day almost without a cloud; The most pleasant I think we have yet experienced. Engaged with the police report. The Harmonians walked out towards the river and Mr. Rapp afterwards read to them. As we had no invitation to join them, we walked to the cut off hill and after remaining there for some time, we walked into the orchard and discovered for the first time, what we supposed was the burying ground of the Harmonians. Rode in the afternoon to the little prairie and so thro the wood home again. Between eight and nine o'clock, walked through the town and found the young people collected in small parties in different houses, singing together. Called on Dr. Muller and also he on us. Spring is now beginning quite to make its appearance. During last week plowing for oats has been going on and today I plucked up a stalk of wheat by chance from a spot that appeared particularly fine and

found it upwards of 15 inches long. The sheep have been pasturing upon it for some days. The peach blossoms are making their appearances every where and in some instances a solitary blossom had been seen for 14 days past. The weeping willows have looked for some time quite green, and the green grass is making its appearance on the hills. The woods are now alive with birds of different kinds, which were all gone till now. Large flocks of doves are to be seen every where also yellow paroquets (These remained during winter) blackbirds, who chirp like the note of a rusty Wheelborrow, great quantities of partridges, winter birds, and a variety of others besides. The frogs also have long since begun their croaking, which altho it has been compared to a concert, I have found by no means very harmonious. Every one agrees that this has been the mildest winter and the earliest spring they have ever known and I understand it is general remarked throughout all the states. Indeed even as far north as Pittsburg, there has been scarcely any snow at all. A good many butterflies are also to be seen. Mr. Rapp engaged two ploughs for us.

Monday 14th of March.

A very beautiful day. After breakfast, I visited the vineyards and afterwards assisted in digging and sowing the tavern garden. Found it very hot and in the house it was quite pleasant, with the windows up, without a fire, which however we got lighted, in the evening. After dinner, I walked with Mr. Rapp through his garden and the orchards. Wind south east and River fell same as yesterday.

Tuesday 15th March.

Day showery. River fell since yesterday five or six inches. Pruned some trees in the garden. After dinner called on Mrs. Rapp and talked for a long time with Mr. Rapp. Yesterday and today, Mr. Schnee has been bringing some of his effects here. Lieut. Col. Drake called. We

talked to him about forming a regiment here. Mr. Rapp expected this evening the William Penn, his steamboat. Dr. Muller rode to Vincennes and Capt. McDonald accompanied him seven or eight miles. Mr. George Flower arrived in the evening.

Wednesday 16th of March.

Dull morning. Some very heavy showers. Walked about with George Flower and called on Mr. Rapp. Talked a long while with some neighbors who talked of joining us. The peach and apricot and plum trees are now mostly in blossom.

Thursday 17th day of March.

Dull day with some rain. Mr. Flower, Mr. Rapp and I rode over to the island, and made the tour of it. As we found plenty of grass, we ordered on our return the young cattle to be turned out of the enclosure they were in. We found but a very small part of the island under water. The highest points are five and six feet lower than the situation of the town. We returned about half past one and found some ladies and gentlemen of the backwoods engaged conversing with Capt. McDonald. Between two and three o'clock, the William Penn arrived. She is a fine boat, of perhaps 150 tons burthen. Her arrival produced a great sensation in the town. All the male part of the population turned out immediately; the females for some reason or other hung back. John Ayers arrived.

Friday 18th of March.

Dull morning; the clouds dispersing in the afternoon. Between twelve and one o'clock, the steamboat set sail with fifty of sixty Harmonians having fired a salute in answer to the musical band, which being collected on the shore, played several pieces. Capt. McDonald took horse, when we returned and going down to the cut off, met them there

again, and was saluted by them. It is said that they reached the mouth of the cut off, nearly 12 miles by water, in thirty minutes. I think there must have been some mistake. It passed Mt. Vernon at 11 o'clock the same night. John Ayers who had come to see the mill here returned home as Mr. Rapp was too busy to be talked to on the subject and he had said before he would have no one in the town till my Father's arrival. River falling.

Saturday 19th of March.

A beautiful clear day. Mr. Rapp rode out with Mr. Flower over the farm. Afterwards Smith and I rode out with him likewise. In the evening the Misses Wright, who were on their way to New Orleans, to meet the Marquis De LaFayette, arrived. They brought us news of my Father's proceedings in Washington. Miss Wright is a very learned and a fine woman, and though her manners are free and unusual in a female, yet they are pleasing and graceful and she improves upon acquaintance. Mr. Rogers from Vincennes arrived, also; He wishes to join a community.

Sunday the 20th of March.

We walked with the ladies to the vineyard and hills, from which we had a fine view. At one o'clock we attended a musical meeting in the church and afterwards walked through the house and garden of Mr. Rapp. In the evening, we supped there with Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Gertrude Rapp. Afterwards, a good deal of music. A very fine day. River stationary.

Monday 21 of March.

A dull morning; a slight shower, but soon clearing off and becoming a fine day. After visiting the cotton mill, the Misses Wright set out on their palfreys, with Mr. Flower for Albion. After dinner, we employed ourselves in

the garden and orchard. Mr. James from whom we had bought a horse some days ago, having called on Saturday and appearing disposed to cancel his bargain, it was this morning cancelled and he took it with him. River falling.

Tuesday 22nd of March.

A fine day and warm. Engaged in writing to Applegate and in pruning the orchard. River falling.

Wednesday 23rd of March.

Wet day. Rain all day. Called on Mrs. Rapp. Mr. Rapp sent us a basket of apples, which had been kept all winter in the ground. They were quite fresh and good. Judge Emerson, called on us. We called on Dr. Muller. Finished writing to Applegate. River slowly falling.

Thursday 24th of March.

Rain great part of the day. Mr. Rapp called today. Visited the cotton mill. Rode out in the afternoon. The hills looked very well at present, all the peach trees being in full blossom. In the town itself, wherever one looks, the peach trees catch the eye; indeed it now presents the appearance of nothing but peach blossoms and houses. There is an appearance of so many peaches that I have been told, were three-fourths of them killed, there would be still too many for the trees. I find the rainy weather particularly dull. I am tempted to think that it is very difficult to get over one's old habits, even at the age of 22, and that those are the happiest who, having had one mode of life chalked out for them, continue to pursue it through life. The enjoyment of a reformer, I should say, is much more in contemplation, than in reality. For surely one who thinks all around him equal or superior to himself in intellect must receive more pleasure from associating with them than one who thinks all with whom he converses less intelligent and less correct in their views of human nature

than himself. Did I not expect that those who were brought up in a community, shall continue to live in that manner, will enjoy more happiness than I anticipated for myself, and more than they can experience when brought up and living under the old mode of society, I should not be disposed to promote the formation of a society, as I at present am inclined to doubt whether the happiness of the present generation will be increased. Perhaps this feeling may have arisen in my mind from my present situation and prospects, more particularly as some months ago my anticipations of happiness and enjoyment were very flattering.

I doubt whether those who have been comfortable and contented in their old mode of life, will find an increase of enjoyment when they come here. How long it will require to accustom themselves to their new mode of living, I am unable to determine. This post day again, and we have not received any letter yet from my Father since he left Louisville. We hear he has had two public meetings at Washington which were well attended by all the first people.

Friday 25th of March.

Another dull day. A good many showers. During the night the river rose two and one-half inches. We are now in hourly expectation of my Father's arrival and Mr. Rapp expects a steamboat every day. We find it very tiresome riding alone through a thick forest. In the evening, Mr. George Flower arrived from Albion. Miss Wright he left going on to Shawneetown. Miss Wright, he says, is very much interested in the system.

Saturday 26th of March.

Dull day but clearing up a little. Called on Dr. Muller in the evening. River rose in the night five inches. The woods are becoming rather more lively. The wild peach

and plum blossoms are now to be seen and the sugar and elmtree are pretty green. The meadows are also becoming green. The peach blossoms are just beginning to fall.

Sunday 27th of March.

Dull morning. Towards evening the clouds dispersed and it became beautifully clear. The stars shone particularly bright.

About two o'clock the Steamboat, Plowboy, arrived on her way to Terre Haute. She staid her about an hour. We talked about going up in her but feared that my Father might arrive before her return. About ten at night, the William Penn arrived in 35 hours from Louisville. My Father had not arrived in Louisville when these boats started.

Monday 28th of March.

A dull day but the clouds dispersed about sunset. Engaged in pruning the orchard. Began a letter to Hippolyte. The William Penn set out with about 130 Harmonians soon after 12 o'clock. We hear that on their last trip a child fell overboard and was drowned. Messrs. Schnee, Lichtenberger, and Collins called, as they expected my Father had arrived. Also a clock maker from Montrose, who now resides in Shawnetown. Mr. Elliott from Evansville, who arrived last evening, was anxious that I should advance some money to rescue a farm etc. of his, which had lately been sold for a debt. I could do nothing for him. In the evening called on Dr. Muller, and corrected the press for him.

Tuesday 29th of March.

A fine morning. In the evening, a thunderstorm, but not very violent, from the west with rain. River rising fast. Engaged in the orchard.

Wednesday 30th of March.

Showery. Talked with Mr. Rapp. Called on Mrs. Rapp, and Dr. Muller who is preparing to set out for Economy. He told us today that marriage is not forbidden amongst them, but that, as they expect Christ to reappear soon, they wish to be prepared to meet him in a fit state, which could not be if they were taken up by sensual pleasures. In the evening, Mr. Steel arrived from Albion. River rising fast.

Thursday 31st of March.

A fine day with some clouds. Messrs. Pickering and Loftus arrived. They started again at two for Albion. We were visited by two men who, having rented and sold their farms and having no where to go, have brought their families up the river till within five miles of this. As we have not got possession of the property, we could do nothing for them. Mr. Rapp promised to rent them a house on Tuesday if my Father did not arrive sooner. Messrs. Jessman and Pennypacker talked to us also. River rising fast. Mr. Pearsham arrived from Albion.

Friday first of April.

Fine morning without a cloud. The Ploughboy arrived at seven o'clock. This is Good Friday, a day kept by the Harmonians very holy. Very delightful day. River rising very fast. The steamboat started again. Two men from Farifield, Illinois arrived. They wished to join us here. One had sold and the other rented his farm and had brought their families till within six miles of this place. Mr. Rapp told them that as Mr. Owen had not arrived he would rent some houses to them on Tuesday next. Messrs. Steele and Bearsham returned home. Very beautiful and delightful day.

Saturday 2nd of April.

Called on Mrs. Rapp. In the evening, Mr. Sorgenfice and Mr. and Mrs. Ridgeway arrived from Albion. They had been obliged to swim in Fox Island several times. River rising.

Sunday third of April.

Very beautiful day. Talked to Mr. Sorgenfice etc. Capt. McDonald set out with Mr. Rapp for Vincennes.

Monday 4th of April.

Very beautiful day. River rising. Messrs. Sorgenfice and Ridgeway returned home. Mr. Hood took them around Fox Island in the boat. Heard that my father was at Cincinnati, some days ago. Mr. Schnee removed his family to day to this town.

Tuesday 5th of April.

Mr. Hood, and Gaston and Halem, a cooper, and tanner rented to day a house in town. River rising.

Wednesday 6th of April.

Close day. River rising slowly. A little drizzling rain during the day. Sheep sheering. Went to see it and found 25 young women sitting on the ground, each with a sheep in her lap. Each woman sheers from 8 to 14 sheep per day. The fleeces weigh from three to nine pounds average above 4 pounds.

Thursday 7th of April.

Dull morning. River standing. Engaged in orchard.

Friday 8th of April.

Fine day with some clouds. Messrs. Rapp and McDonald returned from Vincennes. They had proceeded as far as Buseron. Visited Mrs. Rapp and the new settlers. River falling fast.

Saturday 9th of April.

The Steamboat Ploughboy arrived at 6 o'clock, going up the river. River falling fast. Visited the new settlers. Got them removed to better houses. Received a letter from My Father by Mr. Clark.

Sunday 10th of April.

Fine day. Wind northerly. River falling very much. Now within its banks.

Monday 11th of April.

Fine day. Engaged all day in taking an inventory of the store.

Tuesday 12th of April.

Fine day. Engaged in the the store all day.

Wednesday 13th of April.

Fine day. Engaged in the store. At 1 o'clock my Father arrived by a wagon. He came down the Ohio in the William Penn and was accompanied by two Cincinnati gentlemen, and a Mr. Borne from Baltimore. He was very well. Wrote in the evening notices and letters to different gentlemen giving notice of a meeting to be held this day week.

Thursday 15th of April. to Saturday 17th.

Beautiful weather. Saturday dull and in the evening some rain. Engaged in continuing the store inventory. This week James Struck, Greenwood, and Coats, removed into the town. My Father was much occupied with visitors.

Sunday 18th, Monday 19th and Tuesday 20th of April.

Fine weather. Messrs. Sorgenfice, Grant, and Ridgeway called on us. On Tuesday evening many persons arrived from Albion etc. River low.